Cambria :: Freeman,
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation. - 1200.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.......... $1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.50

To persons residing outside of the county 20 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1890. NUMBER 31.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	3.50
1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
¼ col'n	6 months	10.00
¼ "	6 months	20.00
¼ "	1 year	35.00
"	6 months	40.00
"	1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.

REMARKABLE BARGAINS IN

DRESS .·. GOODS.

A large lot of 36-inch, nearly all wool, STRIPED DRESS GOODS, marked down to-day to 12½ cents, were sold at 35 cents. This is the biggest 12½ cents' worth ever sold by us, or anybody else.

One lot 38-inch GRAY MOHAIRS, marked down to-day to 25 cents. Would be cheap at 40 cents.

One lot 38-inch Extra Fine BRILLIANTINE MOHAIRS; elegant shades of Gray and Brown Mixtures, were imported to sell at 65 cents. We have marked them to close out at 37½ cents. No better bargain in America in Dress Goods.

About 150 pieces single-width all-wool filled Dress Goods, excellent styles and desirable colors; ordinarily sell from 12½ to 15 cents a yard. We have marked them 10c.

One lot of double-width medium and Dark Gray Alpacas, marked down to-day from 12½ cents to 8½ cents.

50-inch all-wool fine ENGLISH SUITINGS, neat little plaids to make a stylish and durable traveling suit, marked down to 75 cents, regularly sold at $1 and $1.25 a yard. These are some of the special bargains.

In FANCY DRESS GOODS, high Novelties and high cost French and German Imported Dress Goods, we have slaughtered the prices to wind up the summer season's business.

Always on hand, a large line of Cream and Light Colored FABRICS of all descriptions for street and evening wear. Also, choice lines in BLACK and COLORS in all the best PLAIN FABRICS at lowest prices.

You can save money by coming to this Dress Goods Department,

CAMPBELL & DICK.

GENUINE BARGAINS
—IN—
Dress Goods.

of which we wish to send every reader Samples. Write to us and and tell us your needs.

Fifty styles nearly all-wool fancy stripe suitings, 36 inches wide, at 25c. a yard.

A lot of double-width cashmere, new colorings, made specially for us, only 25c. a yard

All-wool fancy stripes, in choice new spring shades, 36 inches wide, regular 50c. oods at only 38c. a yard.

40 pieces all-wool mixture suitings, 50 in. wide, 36c. a yd.

A lot of all-wool stripe tricots, choice colorings. 36 inches wide, 44c a yard.

One hundred pieces, everyone different in colorings or designs; plaids, stripes, checks and cross-bars; cashmere weight cloth, 50c. a yard.

A lot of all-wool 50 in. side-band suitings, 75c. quality at 50c a yard.

Another, 50 inch, all-wool spring weight stripe suitings, 75c. a yard.

In finer goods up to the finest cloths, made in foreign countries expressly for us, our stock is complete.

Summer silks of every description in very large varieties.

Write to our Mail Order Department.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,
609–521 PENN AVE.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.



Whither! Oh whither, old woman, so high?
With Black Diamond Roofing to cover the sky.
Why go so far from the land of your birth?
Because it already covers the earth.

Send for illustrated circular to
M. EHRET, JR., & Co.,
423 Walnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

THRESHING MACHINES
A SPECIALTY.
Simplest, Most Durable, Economical and perfect in use; wastes no grain; cleans it ready for market.
THRESHING ENGINES and HORSE POWERS.
Saw Mills, Shingle Machines, Hay Presses, and Standard Implements generally.
A. B. FARQUAR CO. Limited.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue. | Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, YORK, PA.

B. & B.
A - Short - Advertisement
On the Subject of
WASH FABRICS.

We have in progress a special sale of this class of Dry Goods, which is in most request and particularly suited to this hot weather, including:

PRINTED CHALLIS

At 5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 15c., 25c., 50c., in largest and choicest assortments for selections.

ANDERSON'S 40c. QUALITY SCOTCH DRESS GINGHAMS now 25c. 50c. and 60c. qualities at 35c.

SATINES.

37½c quality French Satines at 25c.
35c. " " " at 15c.
25c. " " " at 12½c
Figured Dimitys, fast colors, for Wash Dresses, 30c.

WHITE GOODS.

27 inch Hemstitched India Linens 12c. For Children's Dresses.
40 inch H. S. India Linens, with tucks above the hem, 50c., 60c., 75c.
Plain Nainsooks, 12½c. to 50c.

UNSHRINKABLE FLANNELS

For Ladies' Outing Garments, Blouse Waists, Boys' Waists and Men's Negligee Shirts.

A very large and elegant line of these Flannels at 35c.—28 inches wide—and at 65c. the very finest quality Unshrinkable Flannels, in very light weights for Summer Dresses, Shirts, etc., in handsome stripes and checks.

CREAM WOOLENS

For Seaside and Mountain wear.
Cream Albatross, 37½c., 50c., 60c.
Cream all wool Cashmeres, 50c., 60c., 75c. $1.00.
Cream Outing Flannels, 60c., 75c., $1.00.
Cream Serges, 85 cents.
Cream Tasso Cloths, $1.00.
Cream Lansdownes, $1.25.

A most comprehensive assortment of LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHINGS of every kind and at money-saving prices on every item.

Write to our Mail Order Department for particulars, or for samples, or for copy of our Illustrated Catalogue and Fashion Journal.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115 to 119 Federal St.
ALLEGHENY, - - PA.

A SOLID
STEEL FENCE!
This is Not Wire
MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
FOR RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, FARMS GARDENS, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free
CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

—ELY'S—
CREAM : BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals Sore Eyes
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.



Try the Cure. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

MEN WANTED
ON SALARY.

To reliable men we will give steady employment and LIBERAL SALARY, paying their traveling expenses. We grow our own stock exclusively and GUARANTEE it to be strictly first class in every particular, true to name as ordered. Full instructions furnished. Experience unnecessary. Apply at once, stating age. Address E. C. PIERSON & CO., Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. (Established over 20 yrs. ma2-3mNR

LUMBER IS ADVANCING.
SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES,
SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c.
If you want a First-class SAW MILL, send for Catalogue and special price to introduce in your section to
A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

HEARTSEASE.

I found a faded pansy on the page
Of an old book, long lost, one winter day;
Its velvet heart was dim with dust and age;
The beauty of its tints had passed away.

Why did my eyes gaze through a mist of tears
Which dropped on that dead flower in tender rain?
Because, unbidden from the vanished years,
Old hopes, old dreams, old joys came back again.

Faded away my quiet fireside nook.
And, on the wings of memory swiftly borne,
I stood 'mid purple pansies by a brook
That sung and sparkled in the summer morn.

Rough winds no longer shook the dripping trees,
Whose leafless branches smote my lattice pane;
I heard instead the drowsy hum of bees
Among the roses in a winding lane.

June's mellow sunshine lay on all the land;
I saw the starry eyes of daisies shine;
And from the fingers of a clasping hand
This purple pansy found its way to mine.

Ah, me! To think of all the lonely tears
My eyes have wept since that blue summer day,
When, flushed with trembling hopes and girlish fears,
In this old book I hid my flower away.

You know my story, little pale Heartsease!
As long as time rolls on such things will be
Death laid his hand upon life's golden keys,
And all their melody was hushed for me.

Yet, dear, dead flower, although the old, old pain
Still dims my sight and makes my heart beat fast,
I know that God will wake for me again
In years to come the music of the past.
—E. Matheson, in Chambers' Journal.

FOGG'S INVENTION.

Dire Results of an Attempt to Use His Flying-Machine.

For several days Fogg had been at work in the barn, with doors locked, and a mantle of secrecy seemed to be thrown over every thing he did, both outside and in.

Mrs. Fogg questioned him in vain. All she could elicit from the man of mystery was divers strange and awe-inspiring grimaces which were calculated to infuse the beholder with the belief that the manipulator of said grimaces was the victim of a severe attack of cramp colic.

Mrs. Fogg, in an unguarded moment, confided to a few of her most intimate cronies her fears that her husband was a little bit off in his upper story, and these busy-bodies speedily circulated the report that Fogg really was crazy.

It was believed, of course, and children fought shy of the Fogg domicile, especially after dark. Fogg's grapes, which were just getting ripe, escaped depredators as they had never done before, and Fogg wondered greatly thereat, but was far from suspecting the real cause of this miracle.

And still, day after day, Fogg labored on in the security of the barn, his nearest neighbors amusing themselves by listening to the pounding of his hammer, and remarking to one another that it was too bad, the affliction that had befallen Fogg.

One evening Fogg rushed into the presence of his wife and exclaimed, triumphantly:

"It's done, at last!"

Mrs. Fogg straightened up and looked at her husband.

"What is 'done at last,' Mr. Fogg?" she asked.

"Why, the flying-machine, of course," was the reply.

Mrs. Fogg regarded her husband pityingly, for a few moments.

"Mr. Fogg," she remarked, finally, with a rising inflection, "do you mean to say that you have gone and wasted two weeks' valuable time trying to build a flying-machine?"

Mr. Fogg said that he did mean it, but as for the time being wasted, he denied this, and he entered into such a spirited and eloquent explanation of his great invention and its workings, that Mrs. Fogg herself became enthused to such an extent as to allow of her being prevailed upon to go down to the barn and take a look at the machine.

What she saw there it will be impossible to describe with any degree of accuracy. Only Fogg could do that, and, I verily believe, if he were sitting here in my place, doing the describing act himself, that he would be unable to do the case full justice. Suffice it to say that he had constructed a thing having a wicker frame, made so as to just fit upon his back, after the fashion of a saddle, with straps or bands to buckle around his body, while two monstrous wings, also made of wicker-work and covered with thin cloth, were attached to the fame, and on each side, by hinges. On the lower side of each wing were two stout leather loops, through which the operator was to thrust his arms and by means of which he was to work the wings up and down when in the act of flying.

It was a great invention—so Fogg said, and he ought to know something about it, having made the machine, but Mrs. Fogg was skeptical. Women always *are* skeptical and suspicious of any thing which they do not understand, you know.

But Fogg was so enthusiastic that Mrs. Fogg couldn't find heart to give vent to all the doubts which she experienced regarding the power of this thing to overcome the force of gravity and sail through space like the birds of the air, with a passenger—presumably Fogg, dangling beneath like a huge worm in the bill of one of those same birds; so she held her peace, kept still, serene in the thought that if Fogg, in his flight through space on the back—or rather, beneath the body—of his wild, untamable flying-machine, should accidentally knock the cupola off the state house on Venus, or butt his brains out against the southwest corner of Jupiter, he would have no one to blame for it but himself.

But Fogg experienced no misgivings; had no fears. He was so tickled over the successful completion of his flying-machine that he slept scarcely a wink that night, and he was up with the larks next morning, making preparations for what he thought was going to be the greatest lark of his life.

After breakfast he got his flying-machine out of the barn, and, accompanied by Mrs. Fogg, went down back of the hog-lot to a high bluff which was there. From this point Fogg decided he would take a rise in the world, and in the estimation of his neighbors and the public at large as well.

It was his intention to fly out over the river, circle around over the village, and return to the starting point with great *eclat* and flapping of wings. Yes, that was the programme Fogg had mapped out, but, owing to certain unexpected developments, he—but there! we'll go ahead and tell you all about it.

Fogg took off his coat and got down on his hands and knees, while Mrs. Fogg placed the flying machine upon his back and strapped the same securely to his body. Then Fogg ran his arms through the loops on the under side of the wings, arose to his feet, took up a position on the edge of the cliff, and was all ready to do the great flying act.

Mrs. Fogg looked over the edge of the cliff to the ground thirty or forty feet below and shuddered.

"Joshua," she said, "you had better give up this foolish notion of yours. If you jump over there you'll be killed sure."

Fogg was feeling rather dubious himself, but he wouldn't let on to his wife.

"Oh, pshaw!" he said, "there's no danger whatever. That's where the beauty of my invention comes in. Without it, to jump off of here would surely result in a broken neck, but with it there is not the least danger—so here goes!" and suddenly spurring himself on to the deed, he shut his eyes, gave a big flap with his wings and jumped with all his might straight out into space, while Mrs. Fogg gave a scream and fell to the ground in a faint, her last thought being that she was a widow and would have to wear black for six long months.

Fogg had flattered himself that all he would have to do would be to flap his wings and sail through the ethereal blue, but he soon found that he had bit off more than he could chew. He flapped his wings just once—before he sprung over the bluff. After that he couldn't make the 'tarnal things flap to save him. The wind, as he shot down through space, quickly turned the flappers up edgewise, and, try as he would, Fogg could not get them down again. He was as helpless as a spitted frog, and very much resembled one.

Down he went, for, it seemed to the falling inventor, an eternity, or the larger half of thirteen minutes, at least. He heartily repented of ever having invented, but repentance had come too late to do him any good. A vine, growing upon an outjutting portion of the bluff, caught Fogg's feet, and turning him a complete somersault, landed him in the bushy top of a big elm tree growing at the foot of the bluff, and inventor, flying-machine and all went crashing through the branches of the tree like a baby hurricane, the bewildered Fogg alighting finally on his intellectual cocoanut in the mud, going in up to his shirt collar and whopping over onto his back, where he lay still, dazed, senseless for the time being, while leaves, twigs and small branches of the tree, severed by the great inventor and his wonderful flying-machine in their somewhat hurried descent, showered down upon him and almost buried him from view.

Here he was found presently by his wife, who had recovered from her fainting fit and hastened down to the foot of the bluff by a roundabout route, and she managed to bring the unlucky inventor to and get him to the house and to bed, where he remained for a week.

He was a badly demoralized and dilapidated specimen of humanity. Every muscle and tendon in his body was strained, his nose was knocked out of plumb, several fingers and a thumb were broken, and, to crown all, his backbone had "telescoped" when he alighted upon his head, thus causing a loss of about six inches in height—no small matter to a man only five feet tall to start with.

The flying-machine had caught between two limbs of the tree as it came down, and, the straps breaking, had become disengaged from the inventor, and it remained there a source of wonderment and terror to the birds of the forest until Fogg was able to navigate again, when he came down, secured the great invention, took it to the house and chopped it up into kindling wood.

Fogg may at some future time be again taken with the fever for inventing, but if he is he will probably not try to invent another flying-machine. Should he do so, however, one would be perfectly safe in betting big odds that he will get some one else to give it the first trial.—S. A. D. Cox, in Drake's Magazine.

A MOONSHINER'S REVENGE.

Plot for a Sensational Novel from the Georgia Court Records.

A few years ago among the moonshiners in the Fulton County prison was Walter Blackman, says the Atlanta Journal. On the night of December 12 Blackman and Miss Lulu Hicks were to be married. The guests had all arrived, among whom was a young man named George Blakesley, who had been a suitor for Miss Hicks' hand. Blakesley was a mountaineer himself, or had been, but had lately traveled about considerably. The justice was preparing his papers and the bride and groom made their appearance from an adjoining room.

There was a sound of horses' feet upon the frozen ground outside. More guests arriving? In a few moments a dozen revenue officers armed to the teeth entered the room and placed Blackman under arrest. The bridegroom was taken to Atlanta, and there was no wedding.

At the trial Blakesley was the principal witness, and he testified as to how he had pointed out the spot where Blackman's still was located and then told the officers of the wedding.

Blackman was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. As soon as the trial was over Blakesley hastened back to the home of Miss Hicks and told her that her lover had been sent to prison for life. For three months afterward Blakesley pressed his suit, and Miss Hicks finally married him.

It may have been Blakesley's intention to wait until the twelve months had nearly expired and to then move to some other place with his wife. At the end of six months Blackman was pardoned, and the story of the interrupted wedding had something to do with the executive clemency.

Blackman went to his home and was told of Miss Hicks' marriage. He placed a Winchester on his shoulder, rode over to where Blakesley was living, and calling him to the door, shot him through the heart. Riding hastily away he disappeared in the woods and has never since been seen.

—Amanda M. Douglas, the popular novelist, is one of the few living writers who knew Edgar A. Poe personally. She says of him: "His voice was low, but exquisitely modulated, he never laughed and seldom smiled, and when he did his smile was sweet but melancholy."

TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT IT.

HIS.

A glove, dropped from my lady's hand—
Dearest hand, so smooth and slender,
Its palm so white, so dainty fair,
Clasping mine with pressure tender.

The rosy wrist, the perfect arm,
This empty length did late incase—
Their beauty only rivaled by
The charm of her beloved face.

It is not theft to hide it safe,
Locked with the treasure of my heart;
Ah! would I could its wearer keep
Thus for myself, from all apart.

HERS.

That selfish man stole my new glove,
Not that I really ought to care;
But gloves are quite expensive things—
'Twas one of a five-dollar pair.
—Boston Transcript.

ALL IN AN EVENING.

The Lame Arm Materially Assisted in Important Events.

"Why, no," said Mrs. Warren, rather primly and with a faint frown on her pleasant, well-favored face; "I can not say I think her pretty, Dr. Collins. She is too—buxom and too vividly colored, so to speak."

"She has vivid coloring, certainly," said the doctor, leaning forward from his seat beside Mrs. Warren on the sitting-room lounge to view the gay quartette in the parlor—to wit: Mrs. Warren's adopted niece, Marian Morgan, petite, delicate-featured, straight-nosed, soft-eyed; Marian's friend, "Dolly" Taylor, tall and plump, red-cheeked, flaxen-haired, blue-eyed; James Fuller, the clever young lawyer of the place, tall, rather dignified, already a member of the school board and talked of for State Representative, and Ned Seely, not of the place, but recently from the West, shorter and not so dignified, but humorous and jolly and energetic, if somewhat unconventional.

That was the quartette, and a thoughtful observer might have remarked Mrs. Warren and Dr. Collins, who had a settled habit of dropping in, made six.

"Jim Fuller," the doctor added, "doesn't appear to be criticising her. He seems pretty well suited."

Was the doctor faintly malicious? Mrs. Warren was ambitious and proud of her handsome niece; James Fuller was much respected, and steadily rising and prospering. Yet here was Marian's bouncing school-friend blandly monopolizing him, and Marian talking with jocund Ned Seely in a corner.

The doctor put up his hand to cover a smile.

Mrs. Warren cleared her throat so distressedly that the doctor felt a pang of remorse.

"Marian is fond of her," she said, stiffly, "and I have nothing against her." ("Excepting Fuller being struck with her," thought the doctor.) "But the type of girlhood that best suits me is not hers."

She looked at dainty, quiet Marian. Ned Seely's right arm was stiff in the elbow, and he was relating to Marian how it had been hurt. He had been wrestling with an obstinate mustang out in Wyoming—and Marion was laughing so much that it was difficult for Mrs. Warren to believe her ears.

"He's an amusing fellow," Dr. Collins remarked, shifting the subject; "bright as a dollar."

"Possibly," said Mrs. Warren, icily smiling. "I think him too talkative and fond of joking. I hardly approve of him."

If he were joking with Dolly Taylor, the doctor thought, it would be all right.

The doctor had been a widower for about the length of time that Mrs. Warren had been a widow. Possibly there was a link between them and a reason for his clairvoyancy as to her innermost desires.

"What are they up to?" he queried, catching a stray word in Dolly Taylor's gay voice. "Are they going a-sliding?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Warren, with a harassed sigh. "It was Mr. Seely's idea, and a harum-scarum plan I consider it. I am afraid it will be too much for Marian."

"Too much what? Too much of Ned Seely?" thought the doctor, irrepressibly, and wished he dared say it.

But Mrs. Warren was in the parlor, troubled and fidgety, and the doctor followed.

The quartette was making preparations. Dolly Taylor was winding a white scarf around her fair head; her blooming face shown forth from it like a rose. Marian was buttoning her long cloak down her trim length with her blue-mittened fingers; Mr. Fuller was getting on his overshoes, and Ned Seely, while making unkind jokes about their size, was putting on his muffler with a joyous flourish, his eyes on Marian. The two big sleds waited out in the moonlight.

The doctor followed his hostess, just in time to witness her desperate but determined suggestion. She had accompanied the four to the hall door and stood there, straight and almost rigid in her anxiety, a wary, petticoated general.

"Mr. Fuller," she said, "I want to ask you to draw Marian to the hill and home again. You have a lame arm, Mr. Seely." (Marian was starting away with Mr. Seely.) "I don't wish her to walk in all this snow. Her shoes are thin—"

"Why, I have my rubbers, Aunt Sarah!" said Marian, in gentle wonder.

But the young lawyer bowed politely—"Certainly!"—and assisted Marian to his sled and tramped off with long strides, and Ned Seely followed with Dolly Taylor.

Mrs. Warren shut the door with a relieved sigh and a victorious smile.

Dr. Collins not only smiled, but laughed outright, and then attempted to disguise the laugh in a yawn.

"Well, I've still got to see to Judge Branch's gout to-night," he observed, getting into his own overcoat. "Suppose I leave my medicine-case here till I come along back? I shan't need it for the judge; I shall advise him to eat less. Then I can see if the youngsters get home safe," said the doctor, with a faint grin.

"Very well," said Mrs. Warren, with the calm dignity which the doctor had always admired.

The long hill was white and hard and shone bright in the moonlight. Behind the black pines rose, and somewhere among them an owl hooted distantly.

"Ghostly!" said James Fuller.

"You aren't afraid of ghosts, Miss Morgan?" said Ned Seely. "Not with me for protection?"

"Oh, no!" said Marian, laughing softly.

"If I should see a ghost, Mr. Fuller," cried Dolly Taylor, "I'm afraid I should pinch you black and blue! Once when I was driving with my cousin we saw something white in the road and I clutched his arm till—"

"Ah! you did?" said Mr. Fuller, in a low voice. "Oh, for a ghost!"

How, alack! had it come about? He was placing her carefully on his sled for their five-and-fortieth coast together, looking down rather fixedly into her glowing face as he did so. And Ned Seely and Marian were half way down the hill, going at so breathless a rate that Marian put forth a timid, unconscious hand, to be warmly grasped, though not so unconsciously, by her cavalier. By what subtle, irresistible means, then, had it come about?

"I'm afraid it's late," said Marian, borne easily up the slope on Ned's muscular left arm.

He looked at his watch.

"Half-past six," he said, unblushingly, and was rewarded by Marian's sweet-toned mirth.

"For shame, Dolly!" she called to the lagging pair behind. "We must go. It must be ten o'clock."

"Oh!" cried Dolly, with a gurgling laugh, "and I've a letter to write to mamma, and—all my bangs to put in curl-papers."

Just there the snow had been worn to the slipperiness of ice, and her foot slipped. Down she came with the substantial thud of a hundred and thirty pounds, and did not rise.

James Fuller bent above her.

"Hurt?" he gasped, with an arm around her—which may have accounted for Dolly's calmness.

"Yes," she rejoined, promptly. "You don't think I would continue in this humiliating attitude if I wasn't hurt. My ankle's sprained."

"Oh, Dolly!" Marian faltered in pity.

"Miss Taylor!" James Fuller murmured, dropping on his knees beside her but the pretty, plucky victim laughed.

"I sha'n't die, you know," she assured them. "I shall merely be laid up for—Ouch! but it twinges!"

"I must take you home," said her attendant, in the depths of yearning anxiety, "and get the doctor."

"The doctor," said Ned Seely, "is liable to be found in the neighborhood of Mrs. Warren's."

Dolly was already lifted in James Fuller's long arms, and—he was possibly rather slow about it—put gently on his sled.

He tucked her scarf more closely about her throat, with proprietary coolness restored her muff, settled her cloak warmly about her feet, and strode away with her.

Ned Seely turned his good-looking, genial face to the quiet, handsome girl who clasped his arm, and laughed:

"I shouldn't be able to pull her home, you see. I've a lame arm."

Maria struggled with a sense of duty and a pang of mortification—she had so hoped he hadn't seen through it!

Then she laughed, with her head low; but he bent his own until he could see her face.

"Never mind!" he said. "Marian, she will be disappointed, but is it right that we should pause for that? Not if we care for each other, dear girl! And we do!"

"Miss Taylor," Mr. Fuller was saying, far ahead in the moonlight, running the risk of obstacles in his path by turning his tall head constantly backward—"Miss Taylor, I must begin with an apology. You haven't known me long—and I don't know how you regard me, but a man knows when he's lost his heart. If you don't pick up mine and take care of it, Miss Taylor—"

"I—don't know," said Dolly, with a sober face. "Did it—has it occurred to you, Mr. Fuller—oh, look out for that stone—have you thought that—that Mrs. Warren seems—seems— Oh! dear."

"Without conceit," said James Fuller, grimly smiling—"yes; Mrs. Warren does seem. But it has likewise struck you, I presume, Miss Taylor, that Miss Morgan doesn't seem?"

"Not a bit," said Dolly, through a bubbling laugh.

"There you have it, Dolly," said Mr. Fuller, with the conciseness of a legal practitioner; "what kind of a ring do you want—one diamond or more?"

Dr. Collins, creditably to Ned Seely's powers of observation, was at Mrs. Warren's when the quartette returned.

Mrs. Warren, meeting them at the door, looked askance at the manner of their returning.

"Dolly sprained her ankle, Aunt Sarah," said Marian.

"And I couldn't draw her home with my lame arm," said Ned Seely.

It was all over; one glance of Mrs. Warren's apprehensive eyes told her so.

But when the sprain had been set, and the young gentlemen had at last gone, and the doctor had helped Dolly upstairs, and Marion had gone, too, the doctor yet remained.

He joined Mrs. Warren, in their accustomed manner, on the sitting-room sofa.

"Sarah," he said, "the power of love is beyond the paltry control of the mightiest of the earth. Is it not?"

"Yes," said his hostess, sighing; but her voice had a softened unsteadiness.

"Ned Seely," the doctor added, without apparent connection, "is the smartest young fellow I know; owns his own ranch out West by his own efforts. He'll make a fine husband for any girl."

"I trust so," said Marian's aunt.

"But Wyoming," said the doctor, "is a good way off. Of course you can visit; but I fear you would be lonesome between times if—it were not for me. I think, Sarah, you had better adopt me in Marian's stead, don't you?"

"I will consider it," said Mrs. Warren, losing some of her self-possession in a blush.

And she did.—Saturday Night.

WOMAN'S FASCINATION.

Some of the Reasons That Attract the Stronger Sex to the Gentler.

The power of fascination inherent in women may, moreover, be divided into two kinds. All of us have seen the old lady, generally white-haired, with kindly, pleasant features, on which time has set no unfriendly mark, who still retains all her attractiveness. Note how the boys and girls adore her; they will go to her and confide their sorrows, their hopes, their ambitions, even when they would not breathe a word to their mothers. The kindly, loving interest evinced in a lad's affairs by such a one has time and again first implanted the impulses in his heart which eventually led him on to an honorable career.

TRUE GIFTS.

He gives no gift who gives to me
Things rich and rare,
Unless within the gift he give
Of love some share.

He gives no gift who gives to me
Silver and gold,
If but to make his own heart glad;
Such gift is cold.

He gives me gifts who, giving such,
My wants would ease,
Feeling most pity for my need
In lacking these.

He gives me gifts most rich and rare
Who gives to me,
Out of the riches of his heart,
True sympathy.

He gives best gifts who, giving nought
Of worldly store,
Gives me his friendship, love and trust—
I ask no more.
—Laura Harvey, in Chambers' Journal.

THE PRINCESS' WOOING.

Marriage of Solomon's Daughter—A Rabbinical Legend.

Who could be happier than Solomon? His land was at peace; his treasury full; his power acknowledged by the nations; his fleet covered the seas; his court attracted the best and wisest. Learning and science, art and the industries flourished. Jerusalem, the capital, shone with unexampled splendor; its temple and edifices were the glory of the age, and thousands of strangers drew near from all corners of the earth.

Yet Solomon was ill at ease despite his grandeur. His wisdom, the source of his strength, was also the secret of his weakness. He knew all languages, spoke three thousand proverbs, and sang a multitude of songs. He knew the speech of birds and beasts, and the mystery of trees and flowers. If his knowledge had not passed these limits all would have been well, but it transcended things of earth and penetrated the secrets of the spheres above. It was his familiarity with the stars that gave him poignant unrest. What, then, did the stars tell him? What dreadful catastrophe was threatened his house? Those golden-eyed forget-me-nots shining in the firmament of blue so peacefully and trustfully, could they presage woe?

Solomon was blessed not only with power and wisdom, but also with a daughter of surpassing loveliness. When the evening shadows fell upon Zion's hills he loved to sing to her his choicest song. In the morning hours his converse with her was his sole recreation. His soul was knitted to hers. She was his inspiration and solace, as was her mother in the days of his youth, when to wed the maiden of his heart he left throne and people, and wandered, a foot-sore pilgrim, until he met Naama and plighted his troth. The years had passed rapidly since then—as rapidly as the shadow of a bird in flight; but Solomon lived again his old-time romance as he saw Naama's eyes in his daughter's countenance. And the Princess repaid the father's love by a daughter's devotion.

One evening as Solomon was observing the stars the thought occurred to him to discover who was destined to be the Princess' husband. Long and intently he gazed at the constellations. Silent and profound were his meditations in the watches of the night; and then, just as the first dim light spanned the far East, and the morning stars were singing their cradle-song for the new day, the monarch's heart felt an unaccustomed pang. He read the secret of his daughter's fate. There it stood blazoned on the fiery constellation—she was to wed the poorest man in Israel!—she, a Princess, and his daughter!

With agonized soul Solomon left his watch-tower. For once the rising day possessed no charm for him. Bird-note, flower-fragrance, the music of rippling waters, the magnificence of his surroundings, his books and songs and favorite pastimes, palled upon him. His lovely daughter in vain strove to soothe his disturbed spirit. Each fresh endearment only increased his irritation. Her voice, once so gentle, seemed to him as harsh as the scream of the condor. The maiden's heart was troubled indeed as she noticed the change in the King, and she withdrew, weeping, from his presence.

"It shall not be!" Solomon exclaimed. My daughter wed a beggar! A pauper's child to sit upon the throne of David! Nay, I shall defeat the Almighty. I shall—"

And there fell a deep silence on his spirit. A picture from the past arose before his vision. It was a king hurled from his throne on account of his pride, and doomed to wander unknown, and to suffer severe privations, until he had learned to control himself and trust the Almighty. He saw the ring which he gave Ashmodai, and heard the fierce yell of triumphs as the demon ascended the throne, while he — Solomon the Great—sank down, down into an unfathomable abyss. Then another picture arose in memory—the weary fugitive spurned on all sides, famine-stricken and sick at heart, until the lesson of peace was learned.

"Forgive me, forgive me, Almighty!" he cried. "Must I learn again the cost of mortal pride? Forgive me for doubting Thy purposes and measuring my puny powers with the Infinite! Let Thy will be done. I shall watch Thy wisdom and abide by the result. My heart has lost its anguish and its fear."

Upon the rocky sea-coast Solomon had a lofty tower constructed. Walls high and inaccessible surrounded it on all sides. People wondered at the building, but Solomon continued the work until it was completed. Thither one night he had the Princess brought, and placed her in charge of seventy aged custodians.

"This shall be your home," said he to the eldest and trustiest. "It is provisioned for years to come. There is no door to the fortress, so no one can enter without the sentinel's knowledge. Be vigilant. Your head shall be the price of your remissness!"

The days, the weeks, the months flew by. One night a poor traveler was wandering along, tired and hungry, his clothing tattered, his heart utterly cast down. At last he could walk no farther, such was his exhaustion, and seeking a spot to rest, he saw the skeleton of an ox in a neighboring field. Thankful for the shelter from the wind, he crept inside, and, with a silent prayer to God, fell asleep. The elements raged without, but he cared not for the storm. He forgot his cares and sufferings in blessed, restful sleep.

While the traveler thus slept, all unconscious of what was preparing for him, a huge bird with mighty pinions alighted from the distant hills, and lifting up the skeleton with the youth at rest, bore them aloft to the very top of Solomon's tower. The burden then proving too heavy, it was set down on the roof before the door of the beautiful Princess. Then the bird flew away with a shrill scream that awakened the young traveler. He arose in terror, gazed about him, and began to walk up and down the roof, from which he could descry only the rocks below and the clouds above. In the distance he saw the fast-disappearing pinions of the bird that had brought him there, and a sharp pang smote his heart as the full measure of his wretchedness was realized.

Suddenly he descries a woman advancing toward him. She is young and beautiful, and with a commanding air, yet gracious and kind. It was the Princess taking her daily stroll on the roof, who, astonished at the sight of the youth, exclaimed: "Who art thou? How camest thou here?"

"I am a Jew of Acco," was the reply. "It was a bird that brought me."

"But you are tired and tattered," she continued. "Your face bears the marks of misery. You look troubled and suffering. Come, tell me your history."

He told her of his wanderings and how he had sunk to rest in the skeleton of an ox, and then of his flight through the air. And she listened entranced to his story, admiring his courage and sympathizing with his sorrows. She had him clothed in new garments. Her servants bathed and annointed him. Then his eyes shone with new radiance and his whole being assumed a lovelier aspect. As they spoke and strolled together kindred tastes were revealed. For the first time the Princess realized the beauty in her father's words which he had written decades before: "My friend is mine and I am his;" while the youth, as he contemplated the solitary tower and the imprisoned maiden, exclaimed with Solomon: "A locked-up garden is my sister-bride, a locked-up spring, a sealed fountain!"

The north wind blew and the south wind blew. They loved, for both were beautiful to each other and the world was before them. What should they do? Fly, and seek happiness in some distant spot far away from the King?

"Nay, my beloved!" she exclaimed. "My father's wisdom would discover our hiding-place, and his chieftain Benaiah would drag us back to Jerusalem."

"There is one resource, dearest," he replied, after a pause. "Marry me here."

"Marry you? Yes, that I will; but how can we marry according to the law of Israel? Where is the ink with which to write the marriage certificate?"

"Despair not, beloved. I am prepared for every emergency." He bared his arm, and opened a small vein, used his blood as ink and the marriage was secretly solemnized, with the words: "May God be my witness to-day, and the angels Michael and Gabriel."

Their spell of happiness was brief. The custodians of the Princess were thrown into the wildest consternation when they discovered what had taken place. They stormed, they raged; they threatened. But it was too late to argue with the pair. No more time was to be lost, so they hastily sent the swiftest-footed of their number to the royal palace, and the story was soon told.

Solomon at once ordered his mantle to be brought. It was of green silk, interwoven with fine gold and embroidered with images of all kinds. He sat upon it, and swiftly was borne on the wind to the solitary tower.

"Where is the youth," he cried, as he gained entrance, "who has dared marry my daughter?"

"Nay, father," the Princess pleaded, "be not angry with him. Reproach me, but spare him, for love is our master, and thou didst write in thy 'Song of Songs:' 'Love is as strong as death.'"

"So thou art the man who has presumed to marry a Princess!" he exclaimed, scornfully, as the youth was brought to him.

"O King, be not too severe. I but obeyed the words of Solomon: 'Many waters are not able to quench love, nor can the rivers flood it away.'"

"Who is thy father, and where thy dwelling-place?" inquired the King.

"I am the son of a poor Jew of Acco," was the answer. "Altamar is his name." And the youth's heart grieved as he thought of his family's poverty.

"What!" quickly rejoined the King. "The son of Altamar of Acco, the poorest man in Israel?"

"Yes, O King;" and the youth trembled, but regained his courage as he saw the Princess step forward and take her place proudly at his side.

"He is my husband," she exclaimed, "according to the laws of Israel. With his blood he has sealed our troth."

"He is indeed thy husband and my son," said Solomon, beckoning both to approach his throne. "Thou art the very man who the stars told me was destined for my daughter. Thy name, thy lineage, thy estate proclaim thee the same. God is the ruler of the universe. Blessed is He who giveth a wife to man."
—Abram S. Isaacs, in Harper's Bazar.

Hailed the President's Driver.

"I was in Washington, not long ago," said a Chicago man in the foyer of a theater. "I was in the Pennsylvania depot. A man with a valise in each hand, followed by a woman and three children, was on the platform. The man spied a well-dressed driver on the box of a fine turnout, and called him to drive up and get his family and traps. The driver disdained to notice him until the man began to swear about Washington's lack of accommodations. Then the driver replied: 'You may be a mighty big man where you live, but I want you to understand that this carriage belongs to the President of the United States and you can't get in it. You better git some other ve—hi—kel.'"

The Worship of Success.

There is nothing so abject as the worship of mere success, unless, indeed, it be the worship of mere wealth. There is nothing lower than to admire and flatter a man simply because he has got on, because he has carried his point, because he has come to be talked about in the way in which he wished to be talked about, and to think scorn of others whose merits and efforts may have been equal to his, or very likely much greater, but whose merits and efforts have, from some cause or other, not been so lucky as his in gaining the object at which they aimed.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 15, 1890.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philadelphia.
For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY, of Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
THOMAS H. GREEVY.
Subject to the decision of Democratic conference.
For Assembly,
M. FITZHARRIS, of Gallitzin.
ED. T. McNEELIS, of Johnstown.
For Treasurer,
CHARLES J. MAYER, of Johnstown.
For Commissioners,
PATRICK E. DILLON, of Elder Twp.
JOHN KIRBY, of Johnstown.
For Auditors,
WILLIAM C. BERRY, of Wilmore.
JOSEPH HIPPS, of Chest Twp.
For Poor House Director,
S. W. MILLER, of Johnstown.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY, the poet and editor of The Boston Pilot, died suddenly of heart failure at his summer residence in Hull about 4 o'clock Sunday morning.

ON and after September 1 it will be unlawful in New York for any child actually or apparently under sixteen years of age to smoke or in any way use cigars, cigarettes, or tobacco in any form whatever in any public street, place or resort.

EVEN Senator Ingalls broke away from his party and voted with the Democrats on several amendments to the McKinley bill. The senior Senator from Kansas wants to be re-elected and evidently sees that the west is down on McKinley's measure "like a thousand of bricks."

CHAIRMAN KERR, of the Democratic State Committee, has leased the premises 1416 North Penn Square, Philadelphia, for the Pattison campaign. He is much pleased with the location, as he thinks it has many advantages over the old plan of having rooms at a hotel.

THE organs of monopoly continue to abuse Senator Plumb because he thinks the McKinley bill is a humbug measure and has the courage to say so. If these organs want to be consistent why don't they abuse Secretary Blaine, for he has said more against the bill than the Senator from Kansas.

IF elections need Federal supervision, that supervision should be non-partisan and incapable of being used to perpetuate the power of any party. To give the control of Federal elections into the hands of one party is to invite corruption on a gigantic scale and to subvert the rights of the people while pretending to protect them.

DR. ALLAN MCLANE HAMILTON, who has studied and written since 1873 on the application of electricity to the human body, has, after many experiments, come to the conclusion that electrical execution is a humbug, and avows his belief that carbonic acid gas introduced secretly by concealed pipes into a lethal chamber would furnish the ideal of civilized extermination for murderers.

THE commission of judges appointed two years ago by Governor Beaver to decide the contested judgeship in Lycoming county, between Benjamin Bentley, the Republican contestant, and John Metzgar, the Democratic incumbent, decided on Tuesday in favor of the latter. In rendering the decision the commission said that no evidence of fraud had been found, but only gross irregularities in the election. Therefore they decided in favor of the Democratic incumbent.

THE national debt statement for August 1 shows an increase in the debt of the United States during the month of July of $46,301,865.75. This comes from covering into the Treasury as a liability the trust fund of $34,207,975.75 belonging to the national banks to make good the deficiency that will be caused by the reckless appropriations of this Congress, the surplus in the Treasury had declined July 1 to $55,409,748, and by this dodge the surplus is raised to $104,672,400. There will be little left of this by August 1, 1891.

THE President, it seems, is tired of Cape May, says the Detroit *Free Press*, and will establish the Summer capital of the United States in Pennsylvania. It can surprise no one that the Chief Executive should feel inclined to get out of sight of the cottage which has brought him into disrepute, but it is not likely that he would make the change now proposed if there were not a political campaign on in the Keystone State, and one in which his party needs the benefit of every influence from subtle flattery to the more expensive methods of Mr. Quay.

OKLAHOMA has proved to be anything but the golden land of promise that was anticipated. It is only a little over a year since there was a grand rush to preempt land there, and people trampled over each other in their haste for possession. Now the Governor of the Territory announces that the inhabitants are in danger of starving, and that the Territory is so poor that it cannot provide means for its own sufferers. So the United States is called upon to come to the rescue. No one will begrudge the help that is extended to these unfortunates, but it is a significant commentary upon the reckless enthusiasm of uneasy settlers to note how soon Oklahoma has been turned from a land of milk and honey into a pauper establishment on a big scale.

SIX weeks have elapsed, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, since the nomination of Senator Delamater for Governor was made by the Republican State Convention, and it is now a month since ex-Governor Pattison was placed before the people by the Democrats as their choice for the gubernatorial office. The activities of the canvass have hardly begun, but the voters of the State have had time to express a preliminary judgment as to the merits of these nominations. It is a notorious fact that in every nook and corner of the State Republicans have announced their intention to vote against Delamater, and it is equally plain that everywhere the Democrats are satisfied with their standard-bearer.

The Republican opponents of Delamater demanded the nomination of Ex-Governor Pattison from the Democrats. While a large portion of the Democracy of the State desired that the ex Governor should be nominated on account of his record as a political reformer, his nomination was undoubtedly due, in the main, to the pledges made by anti-Delamater Republicans to support him if nominated and to their open requests that the Democrats should make him their candidate. So far as can be learned these anti-Delamater Republicans are keeping faith and should be. It is their fight as much as it is that of the Democrats.

Nevertheless it becomes the Democracy to bestir themselves so as to be in form to do their full duty at the polls. The preliminary work of the canvass is just beginning. Registration, assessment and naturalization require immediate attention. This practical part of the canvass can be properly achieved only by close and careful organization. It is generally entrusted to precinct committees which are chosen especially to look after this work. They should not fail to attend to it and they should be assisted by all Democrats who are interested in the success of the party.

IT is not a myth, asserts the Philadelphia *Record*, that honest and faithful public service goes unheeded by the public who are served. From all parts of Pennsylvania the *Record* is in constant receipt of intelligence showing that ex-Governor Pattison will reap at the polls the reward he has earned in the support of thousands of intelligent and patriotic citizens who are earnest members of the Republican party, but who do not believe that the party can safely go on under its present disreputable leadership.

The fact that Mr. Pattison made a good Governor is as firmly fixed in the minds of his political opponents as in the minds of his political associates. The doubt whether Mr. Delamater would serve the people, or whether he would serve Mr Quay first and the people afterward, is quite as strongly and generally entertained by Republicans as by Democrats. Out of this certainty as to Pattison, who has three times had the indorsement of Republican Philadelphia, and out of the uncertainty as to Mr. Delamater, who was imposed upon his party as Mr. Quay's man, is likely to grow an independent uprising in November that will astonish the country. The leaven is working. Our correspondents do not deal in mere assertions. They give facts and name names. To some extent the existence of this independent movement for Pattison has been verified by personal observation as well as by the assurance of trusted correspondents.

Unfortunately, this independent movement cannot be regarded as the beginning of the breaking up of Republican strength. Whatever Republican votes may be cast for Pattison will be a proof of soundness. They will show that the party has still a membership with virtue enough to deal with its errors, and with patriotism enough to serve the State at some expense of partisan pride.

A CAREFUL analysis of Mr. Blaine's reciprocity scheme, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, discloses the fact that it is a most dangerous and reprehensible proposition. So far as it contemplates reciprocity it must be a failure, for the reason that it will not "open a market for another barrel of pork." But in so far as it puts into the hands of Mr. Blaine an unusual power, which he may use for his personal aggrandizement, it would no doubt prove successful.

The principal of reciprocity is one that would naturally commend itself to a business people. It implies an increase of trade, a broadening of markets and an improvement in business. But there is no substantial reason why the matter should be left to Mr. Blaine to determine. If we are to have reciprocity, why not allow Congress to enact laws governing it rather than delegate the power to the Secretary of State? The law making authority is invested by the Constitution in the legislative branch of the Government. What advantage can be gained by placing it in the hands of Mr. Blaine?

There are vast opportunities for profit in such a delegation of power and no doubt Mr. Blaine has calculated to a nicety all the chances. With the power to make treaties of trade reciprocity with the Latin-American governments, the aspiring Secretary of State would be no "deadhead in the enterprise." The millions that might be gained by one industry or another could be divided so that Mr. Blaine wouldn't suffer. It looks as if the reciprocity scheme was "an anchor to the windward" in behalf of Blaine.

THE old bull-nose coupler, which has been used for many years by the Pennsylvania railroad company, is at last to be displaced and the improved Jenny coupler will fill the vacancy. This will be welcome news to the freight brakeman, and many arms, limbs and severe contusions will be saved that would have otherwise resulted in the retaining of the old time link and pin coupler. The new coupling will be placed on the cars as rapidly as possible, as the making of the other has been discontinued.

FIRST ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL CLARKSON on Monday tendered President Harrison his Resignation, to take effect September 1st next.

Railroad Strike.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The strike of the employes on the New York Central and Hudson River railroad was begun at 7:30 o'clock last night. Not a train has left the depot at Forty-second street since that hour. The Grand Union hotel is crowded with people who expected to leave the city and had engaged passage for various points. At 8:30 o'clock a gentleman reached the hotel and announced that the engineer and men employed in running an incoming train had deserted their posts in the tunnel at Eighty sixth street and left the train standing there. He, as well as the other passengers, had to get out and make their way to Forty-second street on foot or by horse car. No one seems to know how the strike was ordered or who gave the signal to strike. J. J. Holland, a member of the executive board of the Knights of Labor denied that he had ordered it or even knew that a strike had been ordered. At a late hour last night Vice President Webb stated that in the yards of the Grand Central depot at Forty-second street, at Fifty-sixth street and at West Albany there were about 850 men out. These were all switchmen. There was no trouble with the engineers or firemen. Mr. Webb stated that outside of local short distance trains there were fourteen that ought to have left the station between 7 o'clock and midnight. Only one of these started, the fast mail, and that carried no passengers. The Vice President announced with great emphasis that he would fight the strikers to the bitter end. He had never seen and knew nothing whatever about the new demands for a minimum day's wages of $1.50, and an increase of $5 per month for station agents.

NEW YORK August 11.—The strike upon the New York Central Railroad is practically at an end, and the Knights of Labor have suffered the most crushing defeat that has befallen any big labor organization in many years. The Knights made appeals to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, to the Firemen's Brotherhood, to the Switchmen's Unions, and on other roads in the Vanderbilt system and to other kindred organizations, begging them to come to their support in their fight against the Central.

These appeals met with a decided refusal in every case. The Knights had counted so confidently upon this outside support that they had made sweeping threats of extensive tie-ups, which they said, would take place on various roads.

Cardinal Newman Dead.

LONDON, August 11.—Cardinal Newman is dead.

John Henry Newman, D. D., and Cardinal Deacon of the Roman Catholic Church, was born in London in the year 1801. He was ordained a minister of the Church of England in the year 1824 and his intimate friend, Dr. Whately, being appointed head of St. Alban's Hall in 1825, Newman was by him appointed as Vice-Principal. Newman was one of the leaders of the famous Oxford movement.

The object of this movement was to combat the dissenting tendencies which were creeping into the English Church and to restore the respect for old ecclesiastical institutions and customs. The movement also aimed at correcting all extreme Romanizing tendencies. In connection with this work Newman, in 1833, commenced the publication of the series known as the Oxford Tracts, and the members of the movement became known as Tractarians. Newman was himself one of the main contributors to these tracts, and about this time it became evident through his writings that he was drifting toward the Roman Catholic Church. In 1838 he became editor of the British *Critic*.

In 1845 he formally entered the Catholic Church, and shortly afterwards he appeared in a work on the "Development of Doctrine," Mr. Newman visited Rome soon afterwards, where, after preparation, he was ordained a priest in the Catholic Church. In 1848, on his return to England he established a branch of the Congregation of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri, of which he was appointed the first superior. In 1852 he was appointed rector of the Catholic University of Dublin and in 1879 he was made a Cardinal Deacon of the Roman Church, by Pope Leo XIII.

Cardinal Newman ranks high as an author and his works are considered models of correct English composition.

Of late years the Cardinal has been in partial retirement.

Live Frog in a Woman's Stomach.

COLUMBUS, O., August 9.—The strange phenomenon of a live frog in a human stomach has just developed here. Mrs Anna Nickel, who lives with her husband in this city, has complained of a peculiar sensation in the stomach, as if something having life was moving about. This continued for six months. A number of prominent physicians in Columbus and elsewhere have been consulted, but none gave the woman relief. Last evening she complained of a tickling sensation in her throat, and called Dr. Vought, who formed the opinion that the sensation was caused by the presence of an insect.

After swallowing a powerful emetic, she was relieved by the expulsion of a frog from her stomach. It was about two inches long, almost white, and the hind legs were missing. The physician gave it as his opinion that the woman, while drinking water, had swallowed the egg, which was hatched by the warmth of the stomach. The frog has been placed in alcohol and forwarded to Prof. Youzer, of the American Medical College at St Louis, with a view of securing a scientific opinion as to the unusual occurrence.

A Happy Congressman.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Throughout the monotonous proceedings of the House there was one man whose face was wreathed in a constant smile. He seemed to be in the best of humor with himself and the whole world. The happy gentleman is Congressman James O'Donnell, who represents the Third congressional district of Michigan. Mr. O'Donnell has received a cablegram informing him that he has fallen heir to a fortune of about $2,000,000 in Spain, and that $700,000 has been placed at his disposal in order that he might go to Spain and take the necessary legal steps to secure control of his heritage. Mr. O'Donnell resides in Jackson, Mich. He is a veteran of the late war and has served as mayor of Jackson. He is the editor of The Jackson Daily Citizen and begun his congressional career in 1885.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that it claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Eletric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at the drug stores of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

THE 400,000 new names that are expected to be added to the pension list will pan out to the pension agents to the extent of $4,000.

The Original Package Act.

President Harrison signed the Wilson Original Package act on Friday, and that measure is now a law of the land. Serious as may be the misgivings in regard to the principle of this legislation, its practical value consists in the fact that it will at once put an end to the scandalous evasions of the liquor law in many of the States. By this act the police power of the several States over the liquor traffic is fully recognized. It subjects to these laws all imports of liquor into a State, whether consigned to dealers for sale or for private consumption. In this respect the law conflicts with the sound principles of personal liberty. But should any imports of liquor into a State for private use be seized by the agents of aquarian fanaticism the effect of this would be to strengthen the movement against Prohibition itself.

The whole question of the liquor traffic is now in the hands of the people of the several States. If they choose to legislate, as in Iowa and Kansas, so as to violate the personal rights of the citizen, the remedy must be found by the people themselves. No American State has long submitted to despotic enactments, even when invoked with the pretense of promoting the cause of morality. Should attempts to rigorously enforce the prohibitory codes of Kansas and Iowa result in the total overthrow of Prohibition in those States, and in the substitution of reasonable license laws, the friends of personal liberty may find in this sufficient to compensate for the concession in the Wilson act.

It may be questioned whether Congress can surrender to the States an authority which the States have in the Constitution conferred upon the Federal Government. That point remains undetermined. But the act, at all events, is a recognition of the police power of the States and of the right of local self-government. This power, and this right, are sometimes wrongfully exercised; but it is better that the people should govern themselves ill on occasion than they should not govern themselves at all.—*Phila Record.*

English Discontent.

There is incipient revolution in the attitude of part of the British soldiery at the present time. To what extent dissatisfaction has permeated the entire military force is not yet clear, but the probability is that the condition of things is much more serious than superficially appears. It is also more than likely that much is concealed by the authorities.

But what is known is bad enough for those whose welfare is dependent upon the permanence of the present constituted authority. The revolt and subsequent punishment of the Grenadiers are fresh in mind, and that has been followed by mutinous conduct elsewhere in the army, and in the navy as well. It is likely that the spirit of discontent reaches every branch of the force, even as it is known to exist in the English Civil Service and among the English laboring men. The Government is confronted with danger when even its soldiers and its sailors not alone nurse their grievances, but even dare to rise in rebellion against those whom they regard as their oppressors. The rulers of the tight little island must now be having many a bad quarter of an hour.

Meantime the workmen are coming to the front with loud-voiced complaints and ugly demonstrations. At one meeting a day or two ago a speaker who heatedly denounced the Queen and the luxurious living of the royal family was loudly applauded. A movement to demand that Parliment shall cease to pay pensions to foreign princes who have married into a royal family, and are practically supported by England, meets with much popular favor.

There are troublous times ahead for the royalty and the nobility of England. It is evident that the people are waking and are making ready to assert themselves. The Army, the Navy, the Civil service, the working people, all demand that they shall be relieved of unjust burdens that now rest heavily upon them. If the authorities are wise they will postpone the day of wrath by wise concessions. But even then the crash will come in the end, and may come any day.—*N. Y. Star.*

As From a Catapult.

On Sunday at one of the shingle mills on the St. Augustine road, one of the negro hands, happy in a plug hat and welcome leisure, was sitting on a long and heavy pine plank which rested on two cypress logs just inside an open wagon shed in the shade. About fifteen feet of the plank projected into the open air, and near it were piled high the great sections of cypress trunks from which the shingles are sawed. The unfortunate darky was talking politics with a number of his comrades when the jar of an approaching train affected the pile of cypress butts, and the topmost one, which was very precariously balanced, fell over, striking on the end of the plank on the other extremity of which the negro was reclining with most disastrous effect.

The heavy mass, weighing many hundred pounds, hitting the long lever, sent the other end skyward with a hurtling rush, projecting the luckless darkey into space like a stone from a catapult. The shed roof was flimsy shingled, and his head struck it like a cannon ball, going through as far as his shoulders with a mighty crash. Here he stuck suspended by his chin, while his companions look on in awe-stricken amazement, until his yells for help made them get a ladder, with which he was rescued. His neck was badly scratched and cut, but his bullet-proof cranium was unhurt.—*Florida Times.*

Opposed by Cameron.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Senator Cameron has openly declared against the Federal election bill. In conversation he said: "I shall vote against the Federal election bill, whatever form it may assume. I am opposed to it in principle and in its details.

"The South," he continued, "is now resuming a quiet condition. Northern capital has been flowing into the South in great quantities, manufacturing establishments have been created and are now in full operation, and a community of commercial interests is fast obliterating sectional lines and will result in the not far distant future in forming one homogeneous mass of people, whether living in the North, South, East or West. The election law would disturb this desirable condition and produce ill feeling between the North and South."

It is presumed that Senator Cameron's attitude on this question has been largebrought about by Hamilton Disston of Philadelphia. Mr. Disston and his associates have large business interests in Florida, and he has come out publicly in opposition to the bill.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio says: Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at the drug stores of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A raft, in three sections, containing 7,000 logs, has arrived safely in New York from Nova Scotia.

—Well water is selling at 5 cents a pail at Amsterdam, N. Y. on account of low water in the city reservoir.

—According to reports the eminent electricians who had charge of Kemmler's execution are to be congratulated on their success as monumental failures.

—The Democrats of Iowa toe the tariff reform scratch with commendable boldness. To their mind robbery is robbery and they don't propose to call it by any other name.

—A Chicago woman has become angry because of the discovery that her husband had four other wives. The average Chicago woman, it appears, easily looses her temper.

—The most valuable metal in the world is said to be gallium, which is worth $3,250 an ounce. Calcium brings $1,800 a pound and currum $1,920 per pound. Gold is worth $240 a pound.

—Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, is the oldest Catholic prelate in the united States. He was consecreated in 1841, and now, at the age of 84, presides over his diocese without an assistant.

—John Wise, a well-known glass-worker at the Braddock Glass Works, was drowned while crossing the Monongahela River on an old flat on Monday. His body has not yet been recovered.

—Walter Brothers, of Temescal, Cal., have taken from a single hive this season 150 pounds of honey, and they expect to take 80 pounds more from it before the season is over, making 240 in all.

—Lightning struck the Cathedral of the Holy Cross in Boston recently, detaching three large granite blocks, one of which weighed 500 pounds, and which fell 125 feet to the sidewalk below. Fortunately no one was injured.

—A coroner's inquest in Chicago revealed the fact that the supposed mother of the dead infant had imposed on her husband and had palmed of a child from an orphan asylum as their offspring. The husband was intensely angered and refused to be reconciled.

—Mr. Singerly, of the Philadelphia *Record*, has found a calf six months old which carries its heart in a small sack under the skin of its neck. The calf gambols on the green much as other cows do, gives promise of living a long and useful life, and Mr. Singerly is justly proud of it.

—An English scientific person has discovered that sitting down is an acquired habit. The majority of mankind do not sit, but simply squat, or, as it is sometimes said, sit on their heels. This position, the scientific person thinks, is the natural one, while sitting on a chair is an artificial one.

—The ways of auctioneers in different parts of the world vary greatly. In England and America the seller bears the expense of the sale, but in France the purchaser bears the cost, 5 per cent. being added to his purchase. In Holland it is still worse, the buyer being required to pay 10 per cent. additional for the expenses of the sale.

—Charles Cosgrove, an aeronaut, was instantly killed at Portland Ore., on Sunday afternoon while making a parachute descent. Cosgrove made a successful ascension in a baloon to the height of about 1,000 feet, at which distance the parachute was loosened. When about 200 feet from the ground he lost his hold and fell, landing on a paved street. He was mangled almost beyond recognition.

—The most terrific hailstorm that has visited New Haven, Conn., in twenty years swept up along Island sound on Sunday afternoon. Hail stones as large as walnuts fell for half an hour. The steamer Margaret with 308 excursionists on board, was caught in the storm just off Crawford Beacon and there was a panic on board. Women clung to men or dropped to the wet decks and prayed for deliverance.

—The new Masonic temple in Chicago is to have 18 stories and the roof will be 240 from the pavement. The ground dimensions will be 170 by 114 feet. The structure will be built principally of steel. What the exterior facing will be is not yet decided. It may be terra cotta, stone or a special brick made for this particular building. In any case the exterior will be but a fireproofing, not bearing any part of the weight of the building.

—On Monday morning at 9 o'clock a terrific explosion of natural gas occured near Ogden's Graveyard, near Shelbyville, Ind. Ten acres of land were torn to pieces. One acre was demolished to the depth of ten feet. Large stones were thrown fully half a mile from the scene. Gas is burning fifteen feet high from the centre of the river and from a number of points on the land. The whole country is in excitement, and no means are known by which the flow of burning gas may be stopped.

—Some two months ago one P. Brown, of Pittsburg, said he saw J. L. Kellar with another man's wife. The men are both artisans and never met until Monday night, when they came together in a shoemaker's shop. Brown was pleasantly whetting his knife on a stone when Kellar caught up a shoemaker's blade and made for him. Everybody fled, leaving the two alone. When the police arrived Brown had been badly cut and was weakening fast. Kellar, who is horribly disfigured, is in jail and Brown cannot live.

—Mary Metzdorff, a 16-year-old girl of Baltimore, Md., was arrested on Friday afternoon on the charge of poisoning her step-mother, Metzdorff, Miss Louisa Broadwater and her brother, Metzdorff. Arsenic was used in coffee and Miss Broadwater is dead. James Metzdorff is not expected to recover. Mrs. Metzdorff is out of danger. The only evieence against Mary Metzdorff is a statement made to a number of persons by Miss Broadwater before she died to the effect that she saw Mary pounding some white object in the kitchen and that she put it in coffee pot. The girl will make no statement and no cause can be assigned for the crime.

—The grocery store of H. D. & T. W. Arrid, at Glade, Warren county, Pa., was broken into last Friday and a bonfire built in an elevator well, into which was put a quantity of powder or dynamite. The proprietors, who sleep in the upper part of the building, heard the mauraunders and fired several shots at them as they ran away. Harvey Arrid was knocked down by the explosion which followed. The force of the explosion wrecked the building. The fire did little damage, and no goods were taken, the intention evidently being to destroy the whole establishment by explosion and fire. The outrage is supposed to be the work of enemies of Harvey Arrid.

—An old German farmer named Herman Ruhi, who has occupied a small farm in the vicinity of Bloomingdale, a suburb of Fort Wayne, Ind., died in horrible agony. Some time ago he was driving his horse, when the horse coughed and blew saliva into the face of its driver. Last week Ruhi's face became literally incrusted with small pimples, and these spread over his body until eventually it became a mass of sores. Medical science was of no avail. Dr. Janson, a local physician, says that death was due to poisoning, caused by the obnoxious matter from the horse becoming absorbed into the man's system. It is supposed that the animal was suffering from glanders.

Everybody Reads the
Cambria All the News. **Freeman**
Only $1.50 per Year.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 3D, 1890.

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart to Helen Evans, widow of John J. Evans, (carpenter), deceased. $300.
2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property of Joseph Grassberger, late of Carroll township, Cambria County, Pa., deceased, appraised and set apart for Theresa Grassberger, widow of said decedent. $300.
3. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Nancy Strayer, widow of Jacob P. Strayer, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased. $300.
4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart to Eliza J. Davis, widow of John J. Davis, late of Cambria township, deceased. $300.
5. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Elizabeth Price, widow of Wm. D. Price, deceased.
6. Inventory and apraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Jennie Davis, widow of Moses Davis, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
7. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Justina Wacker, widow of of Conrad Wacker, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased. $142.12.
8. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Elizabeth Walters, widow of Thomas Walters, late of Coopersdale, Cambria county, Pa., deceased. $300.
9. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Lizzie Strayer, widow of Cyrus Strayer, late of Lower Yoder township deceased. $300.
10. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Christina Slagle, widow of August Slagle, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased. $300.
11. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Eliza Roos, widow of John Roos, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased. $300.
12. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Elizabeth Fye, widow of John Fye, late of Adams township, deceased. $254.76.
13. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Ann Hughes, widow of John T. Hughes, late of Cambria township, deceased. $300.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., August 8, 1890.

NOTICE OF INTENDED APPLICATION for charter of incorporation

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Hon. R. L. Johnston, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county on the **8th Day of September, A. D. 1890**, by James W. Riddell, Thomas Tobin, Jas. D. Quinn, Robert Snowball, Charles Job, F. H. Renninger, John Anstead and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Knights of Labor Co-operative Building Company, of Gallitzin, Pa.," the character and object of which is to erect a hall or building to be used by the members of said corporation as a place of meeting and for other public and private uses, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. ED. T. M'NEELIS,
aug 8 tf Solicitor.



SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE
ATLAS ENGINE WORKS.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of Jno. D. Edwards, executor of Lewis L. Edwards, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on Saturday, August 16th, 1890, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims against estate must present them, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER,
aul.3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to distribute the balance in the hands of John Bodenshotz, administrator of Lewis Weingeirl, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on Saturday, August 16th, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims against estate must present them, or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.
A. V. BARKER,
aul 3t Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, on the estate of William O'Connell, late of Evensburg, in said county deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons to make payment without delay and those having claims against same to present them properly authenticated for settlement
J. B. DENNY,
Administrator of Wm. O'Connell, deceased.
aul,6t

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER for the Prospect Cemetery Association.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas on the second Monday of September next, (September 8th, 1890), for the "Prospect Cemetery Association, the object of which is to procure, maintain and decorate a cemetery at or near Portage, Cambria county, Pennsylvania. ALVIN EVANS,
August 15th, 1890 3t. Attorney for Petitioner.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Mary McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, in the County of Cambria, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement. ALICE NEASON,
Administratrix of Mary McDermitt, dec'd,
Clearfield township, July 11, 1890.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret Gwinn, late of Washington township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims against said estate will present them and all persons indebted make payment to JOHN EGER,
Summit, Pa., July 11th, 1890. 6t.

ESTRAY.
Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township on or about June 15th, 1890, one light red heifer, white spotted, supposed to about the age of two years. The owner is requested to come, pay charges and take her away, or she will be disposed of according to law.
THOS. BISHOP.
Allegheny township, August 15, 1890.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given to all persons not to trust or harbor Henry M. Teeter on my account as I will pay no bills of his contracting, and will collect any wages that may be earned by him.
NATHANIEL TEETER.
Jackson twp., July 11th, 1890.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

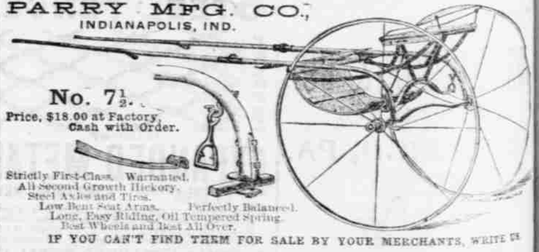
H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street

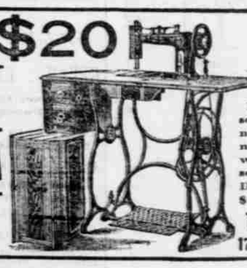
T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-18-90

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel
—DEALERS IN—
General .·. Merchandise
CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
BE UP TO THE MARK
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
TRADE
ELLULOID
MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.
ma2-90-1y

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory.
Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

ONLY $20
HIGH ARM,
PHILAD'A
SINGER.

WARRANTED 5 YEARS.
15 DAYS TRIAL.
Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, noiseless and lightrunning, has the handsomest wood-work, and full set of extra attachments. Don't pay agent $50 or $60; send for circular.
THE C. A. WOOD CO.
17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

"Thrift is a good revenue"
Great Saving
results from cleanliness and it is a solid cake of SAPOLIO
Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 15, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Let every Democrat see that he is registered.

—Blackberries are selling in this place at [illegible]cts. per quart.

—Rev. Father Walsh, of Lilly, was in town on Wednesday.

—For sale cheap.—A good buggy. Inquire of J. W. Leech.

—President Harrison's family will arrive at Cresson on Monday.

—Mr. Albert Baslet, of Carroll township, was in town on Saturday.

—Mr John Abel, of Hastings, spent a few hours in town on Saturday.

—John J. Kinney, Esq., of Gallitzin, was in Ebensburg on Thursday.

—Hon. John T. Griffith, of Kane, Pa., spent Sunday last in Ebensburg.

—Ebensburg's horse market opens daily in the yard of the Hotel Denny at 10 A. M.

—Straw hats and overcoats were to be seen in combination on our streets on Monday.

—Mr. N. R. Freidhoff, of Munster township, was a visitor to our office on Wednesday.

—When you want job printing of any kind give the FREEMAN office a trial. Prices reasonable.

—Mr. William Kimball of this place, is down with typhoid fever but is on a fair way to recovery.

—A horse owned by Paul Hacke, of Greensburg, valued at $35,000, died at Paris, Kentucky, the other day.

—George Hamer, a boy from Altoona, had one of his hands amputated by the cars at Gallitzin, on Saturday.

—The tailor shop of W. A. Moses & Co., of Johnstown, was robbed on Tuesday night and $150 worth of goods taken.

—Farabaugh's photograph gallery, Carrolltown, will be open until September 6th, excepting Thursdays and Fridays.

—John E. Jones, a miner, was instantly killed by a fall of slate in Haw's coal mine, near Johnstown, on Tuesday evening.

—Widows of all the miners lost in the Dunbar disaster were photographed in a group at Uniontown one day last week.

—Captain Thomas Davis started on Tuesday for the Black Hills, in Lawrence county, Dakota, to be away a month or more.

—A cow raffled off by Mr. John D. Wolf, in Blacklick township, on Saturday last, was won by Miss Mary Barnicle, of Ebensburg.

—Miss Mary Evans and her mother Mrs. Isaac Evans, formerly of this place but now of New York city are visiting friends in Ebensburg.

—Mr. John G. C. Bearer, of Carroll township, passed through town on Wednesday on his way home after spending three days in Pittsburg.

—John O'Neill and George B. Malone were brought to jail from South Fork one day last week, charged with burglarizing a store in that place.

—There will be a pleasant picnic held at Portage Grove, Portage, on Wednesday, August 20th, for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's church at Wilmore.

—Ex-Sheriff Blair and wife accompanied by his son C. J. Blair, Esq., on Wednesday morning started for Atlantic City, to remain a short time at the seaside.

—Messrs. John and George Jones, sons of William M. Jones, of Pittsburg, formerly of this place, arrived here on Saturday evening on a visit to their many friends.

—Wanted.—A male teacher to take charge of Loretto district school. Good wages will be paid. J. E. SHIELDS, Secretary of Board.

—Mr. Walter Weakland, of Garrett County Maryland passed through this place on Wednesday, on a visit to his father Mr. Anselm Weakland, of Elder township.

—A letter from one of our subscribers in Kansas says: Corn is now worth 35 cents per bushel; oats, 22 cents; flax seed, $1 10, potatoes, $1.00; fat hogs, $320 per hundred.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—In a game of base ball played here on Saturday last, between the Mountain House club from Cresson, and the Maple Park club of this place, the former was victorious by a score of 16 to 4.

—The borough is putting in new gutters at the crossing on Centre street north of High street and on Sample street east of Julian street, two improvements that have long been badly needed.

—James Donahoe, a railroad employe, aged [illegible] years, was run over by a locomotive at Bellwood on Thursday of last week and had his right arm and right leg mangled. He died on Friday morning.

—Prothonotary J. C. Darby is off with the Iroquois Club, of Johnstown, on its excursion to Harper's Ferry. The Club left Johnstown on Tuesday afternoon and will return on Thursday evening.

—Henry Herbert Byram, editor of the Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph*, died at the residence of his father-in-law at 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. The cause of his death was typhoid pneumonia.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—The dwelling of John Elder, ex-Jury Commissioner, in Rayne township Indiana county, caught fire last Thursday and was burned to the ground together with its contents. Loss about $1,500. No insurance.

—Lost.—A pair of gold-rimmed spectacles in the case were lost on the road between Anderson's dam and C. Tomlinson's farm near Loretto. Any person finding the same will please forward to *Times* office, Altoona, Pa.

—Mr. J. B. Denny, Administrator of William O'Connell, deceased, will sell the personal effects of the decedent, consisting of clothing, carpenter tools, etc., at the Hotel Denny, in Ebensburg, on Monday, August 25th, 1890, at 2 o'clock P. M.

—A shed on the rear end of Mrs. R. E. Jones' lot caught fire Monday morning and the cry of fire startled the people for a few minutes. A few buckets of water applied in time prevented the fire from getting a start and the dangerous element was soon under subjection.

—There is much active thinking just now among medical men as to whether or not a remedy can be found for consumption.—The opinion seems to be growing that science must soon succeed in finding a remedy for this terrible scourge which finds 100,000 victims every year.

—Patrick Sullivan, whose home was at Hamilton, Canada, attempted to get on a moving freight train at Tyrone on Sunday morning but was thrown under the wheels and terribly mangled, being instantly killed. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery at that place on Monday.

—John G. Miller, a well-to-do Somerset county farmer, who has recently given evidence of mental unsoundness, hung himself to a tree on his son's farm in Middlecreek township on Wednesday of last week. He was seventy years of age.

—On Monday, August 18th, an excursion train will leave Bellwood on the Pennsylvania and Northwestern railroad to Punxsutawney, there to connect with an excursion train to Niagara Falls, the fare from Bellwood to Niagara Falls being only $6.

—Two Altoona men, while driving up the Dry Gap road from that city on Sunday last, came upon a large black bear. Neither bruin nor the men seemed desirous of an interview and they parted company without any unpleasantness to mar their meeting.

—Last Friday afternoon a miner named John Scala, employed in the mines at the Monastery works, near Latrobe, was instantly killed by the huge mass which came crashing down upon him. He was married and with his family lived in one of the company's houses at the works.

—While working on a building in the East Ward on Friday last, a hatchet fell from the hand of Mr. Evan C. Evans, the corner of which struck Mr. Edwin Mason on the back, cutting through his clothing into the flesh, making a gash about an inch long, but luckily not doing him serious injury.

—Westmoreland county will soon have two poor houses within her borders—one belonging to Westmoreland county and the other to the city of Pittsburg. The councils of the city of Pittsburg, having sold their city farm at Homestead, have purchased 266 acres in Westmoreland county for the purpose of erecting thereon a poor house.

—In case of the death of a soldier his widow can now receive a pension; and if she dies the pension will go to her children (if children also of the soldier) till each arrives at the age of 16 years. At 16 all pensions to minors will cease, unless they are crippled, insane, etc. If both father and mother are dead, a guardian must first be appointed to make application.

—The Bedford *Gazette* of August 8th contains the following: John H. Ferguson, of Altoona, has brought suit against W. Steward, proprietor of the Washington House, to recover $1,000 damages. Ferguson is a colored man. He arrived here on a train on Friday and wanted to go to town in the Washington House omnibus. Steward refused to haul him, hence the suit.

—The Department of Public Instruction at Harrisburg, so it is stated, has rendered a decision "that Directors cannot legally pay out school funds for expenses incurred by the Board in meeting to transact business. Neither can they pay their expenses incurred while attending the triennial convention of Directors for the election of a County Superintendent out of said school funds."

—David Davis, a former resident of Johnstown was murdered in Butte City, Montana, by being stabbed on July 24th, his death resulting on the third of August. Davis had lent a gambler named John Evans some money and on being importuned for more, refused. This caused a quarrel when Evans stabbed Davis in the side. Davis was well known in Johnstown and was a bricklayer by trade.

—A well-known Republican from one of the northern townships was in town a few days ago and casually remarked that he was the Republican committeeman from his district, and that while here he wanted to see Chairman Barker and learn whether at the coming primaries, on Saturday next, the election board should be sworn or whether "they would just hold this election like the last one when they elected delegates to the Delamater convention?"

—The editor of the Bedford *Gazette* spins the following: Ice cream made by the use of hail instead of ice is something novel in this part of the country. That's the way Mrs. Winfield Arnold made ice cream on Tuesday evening. We were present when it was done and sampled the ice cream, and we hereby solemnly declare that this statement is true, and furthermore, that the product was mighty good ice cream. And further deponent saith not.

—Henderson township correspondent Huntingdon *Local News*: One day last week Clarence Hall went to Stone mountain to look for some stray cattle, when he was attacked by a blacksnake. It ran after him and every few moments would coil up and spring at him; he could do nothing until he got to an open place, when he turned and just as it was springing again he struck it with a small cane he had in his hand and crippled it. When killed it measured eight feet and one inch.

—Another fraud and one which needs exposing, says an exchange, is found where you least expect—in a cemetery. A man is traveling about soliciting orders for cleaning up grave stones in the cemetery that have become discolored with dirt or mildew. He does the work easily with diluted acid, but the polish surface of marble headstones is ruined by the acid. Look out for it. Granite monuments might not be injured, but the use of nitric or sulphuric acid on marble ought not to be tolerated for a moment.

—Dr. A. M. Snyder, a favorably-known physician of Westmoreland county, was found dead on Monday evening about 4 o'clock in his office at Delmont. The supposition is that he committed suicide. Mr. Snyder was a graduate of Bellview Medical College, of New York, and a contributor to the leading magazines of the country. During the past few years he has devoted his leisure hours to the writing of the history of Christ. He had been separated from his wife for several years. His daughter lived with him.

—There was a sad scene at the Pennsylvania Railroad station on Monday night when Fast Line from the east, due at 9:34, arrived. A Mr. Statler, of Bedford street, was to meet his wife and children who had been on a trip east. When the wife stepped off the train she bore in her arms her babe, and on seeing her husband she completely broke down with grief. The child was dead. It had died on the train, while they were on their way home. The grief-stricken family went on their way homeward shortly after the arrival of the train.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—A fearful fight took place on Monday evening in West Taylor township at the lower end of the tannery. The contestants were Jacob Colbert, of Coopersdale, and William Rager, known as "Sappy," of West Taylor township. Two bloods of Morrellville assisted Colbert, and two mountaineers of West Taylor took care of Rager. Seven rounds were fought when Rager was declared the champion. In one of the rounds Colbert bit Rager in the back. A large number of people of Morrellville, Coopersdale and vicinity witnessed the fight.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—A telegram to the Pittsburg *Times* says while passing through the observation car attached to his train Monday morning, W. H. McCartney, a passenger conductor on the Pittsburg Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, noticed an old pocketbook lying on the floor. He picked it up, and, on opening it, found bills and checks aggregating $158,000. He made inquiry, and soon found the owner, who proved to be a Kansas City cattle raiser returning from a successful trip to the East. He offered to reward Mr. McCartney quite handsomely, but that gentleman refused to accept anything.

—On Wednesday evening of last week the barn on the farm of John Hagerty, situated about one and one-half miles west of Bellwood, in Blair county, was destroyed by fire, together with all its contents except the live stock. In it was stored the crops of this year's harvest, including fifty tons of hay and 1,000 bushels of wheat.

—The four new bridges that are under contract for construction in this county are to rest on steel piles driven into the ground, instead of stone piers and abutments. This is a new invention and costs much less than stonework. The County Commissioners say that they will be able to save $1,000 on each bridge by making use of these piles.—*Somerset Democrat.*

—A new application of electricity is being tested at Boston, this State. Brown's No. 1 mine is being supplied with a complete network of wires and will be in readiness for testing the experiment by next week. It is proposed to use the wires for a three-fold purpose—for lighting, for power for the motor hauling system and operating a coal mining machine. The test is the first that has ever been made and will certainly attract many visitors to the scene. It will certainly present a novel sight to the surface and the mine itself, illumined by electricity.

—An exchange gives the following treatment for the green cabbage worm which will literally exterminate all those that come in contact with it: Two quarts of coal tar are put in an open vessel, which is set in the bottom of a barrel and the barrel is filled with water. In forty-eight hours the water is impregnated with the odor of the tar, although the tar is not dissolved in it. The water is then sprinkled abundantly on the cabbages, and the odor penetrates every portion of the head, killing or driving away the worms. As the water evaporates no stain or odor remains on the cabbage. The same tar can be made to impregnate several successive barrels of water.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They ordered forty tons of marble which arrived in April, and now have as fine, if not the finest, stock on the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in the line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

New Telegraph Line.

The Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph* of August 8th says: The North American Telegraph Company has vast improvements under way. In sixty days' time a complete line of copper wire will stretch from New York to California and other points. These improvements will cost $1,500,000. They also contemplate new lines from New York to Cleveland and from New York and San Francisco to New Orleans and Texas points, besides numerous loops from various headquarters. New poles are being used in all this work, which comprehends several thousand miles.

In the entire work 18,000 miles of wire will be used. The North American Telegraph Company to facilitate business has divided the country into three districts, the Eastern, Western and Southern. The Eastern district, in which Pittsburg lies, extends from the Atlantic coast to Ohio. In this district one thousand miles of poles are being erected. A trunk line is being constructed from Cleveland to Pittsburg and Pittsburg to New York. The last annual "trunk" will be equipped with eight copper wires. It follows the national turnpike and thence to Philadelphia.

By loop the numerous near-by towns will be taken in which have hitherto had only Western Union or Baltimore and Ohio service. These towns are Homestead, Braddock, McKeesport, Latrobe, Blairsville, Johnstown, Ebensburg, Cresson, Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Williamsburg, Huntingdon, Mt. Union and others. The line from Cleveland to this town will serve Rochester and the Beaver Valley towns, New Castle, Youngstown, Warren, etc. The line from New York to Cleveland will serve cities and towns en route, and from Cleveland to Chicago will pass points on the southern shores of the lakes. The work on the line from Cleveland to Altoona is prosecuted under the direction of Manager John Campbell of the Pittsburg office. Mr. Campbell says the work under his charge will be completed ahead of time. He is much pleased at the progress.

The southern lines will stretch from Birmingham, Ala., to Natchez, Vicksburg, Jackson, Miss., New Orleans and way points. Another southern line will extend from Wichita, Kas., through all principal points to Texas. A new line connecting Denver with the east has been completed, and from Denver lines will be run to San Francisco, taking in Salt Lake City, Ogden, etc. The Pittsburg New York trunks' eight wires will be worked by single, duplex and quadruplex instruments.

Send us the News.

In our exchanges we read of an editor who is wide awake on the subject of getting news, and is anxious to make his paper a success. His advice to his people will apply to our patrons as well. Read what he says: "Send us the news when anybody dies, gets married, runs away, steals anything, builds a house, makes a big sale, or whips his man—or wife—breaks his leg gets his senses kicked out of him by a mule or does anything that is in any way remarkable, and you have reasons to believe that you know as much about the occurrence as anybody else. Don't wait for some other person to report it, or trust to us to find it out by instinct, but come and tell us about it, or send the facts on a postal card. In this way news is supplied and it takes a good supply of that necessary article to make a good home paper. See if you can not improve this year and let us know every item that transpires in your neighborhood."

The Most

obstinate cases of catarrh are cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, the only agreeable remedy. It is not a liquid or snuff, is easily applied into the nostrils. For cold in the head it is magical. It gives relief at once. Price, 50 cents.

Music at Indiana Normal.

Ladies and gentlemen who want to take music along with their other studies will have the opportunity. Those wishing to take a full course in music will find here excellent facilities.

Go to Indiana to Prepare for College.

It costs only $200 a year to prepare for Princeton, Yale, Harvard, Washington, Jefferson, etc.

Last of the Season.

The popularity of the Pennsylvania Railroad's seashore excursions this Summer has been phenomenal, and that of August 7th was one of the largest excursion parties that ever left this section. The secret of their great success is found not only in the attractive points to which they run, but to the low rates, liberal return limit, and the admirable manner in which the excursions are managed.

The next and last tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad's series to Cape May, Atlantic City, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City is fixed for Thursday, August 21st. The season at all of these points will then be at its height, and every attraction of seashore life in the best form for enjoyment.

A special train composed of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on the date mentioned at 8:50 A. M., and run through to Philadelphia, arriving at 7.16 P. M. The night will be passed in Philadelphia and the party will take regular trains to the seashore next morning.

Passengers from Pittsburg, East Liberty, Irwin, Uniontown, Connellsville, Scottdale Stonerville, Greensburg, or Johnstown may take the evening trains leaving Pittsburg for Philadelphia at 4 30 and 8:10 P. M., and proceed to the shore the next morning.

The excursion rate from Cresson is $8:50 and the special will leave at 11:52 A. M. Any special information in regard to these excursions may be obtained by addressing Thomas E Watt, Passenger Agent, Western District 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for two weeks ending Wednesday, August 13, 1890.

J. A. Ambrose, Morrellville and Mary E. Adams, Sheridan.

A. P. Hostetter, Somerset county and Ella N. Koontz, Stonycreek township.

Daniel H. Owens and Mary Kirschner, Johnstown.

John Buser and Lukalek Jika, Scooptown.

John MacLeod and Ella Irwin, Johnstown.

Henry Otto, Conemaugh township and Elizabeth Weise, Stonycreek township.

Jacob W. Kauffman and Caroline Blough, Conemaugh township, Somerset county.

Albert Wuench and Norma Roland, Johnstown.

Daniel L. Jones and Barbara Wirick, Johnstown.

Thomas G. Shaefer and Mary Clark, Johnstown.

John C. Merle, Johnstown and Julia Patterson, East Conemaugh.

George Lorenshick and Annie Gilder, Johnstown.

J. C. Nickel, Cumberland, Md., and Carrie A. Berkeybile, Stonycreek township.

Otto Hertzinger and Izora Berkey, Johnstown.

Charles Feigle and Dora Geisting, Morrellville.

Robert J. Cook and Janet Hamilton, Amsbry.

David Hildebrand, Moxham and Sarah Davis, Latrobe, Pa.

Ahimaaz T. Mellott, Fallen Timber and Eliza J. Youngkin, Flynn City.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted by Branch No. 131 E. B. A., of Ashville, Pa., on the death of Anthony Bysisinger.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his all wise providence to call away our late brother and co worker, Anthony Bysisinger, by his death on August 4th, and

WHEREAS, in his death his family loses a kind and indulgent father and husband, and our Branch a worthy and respected member. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we humbly bow in submission to Him who doeth all things well, we deeply deplore his sudden and unexpected demise and extend to his wife and family our heartfelt sympathy in this, their sad bereavement; and further be it

Resolved, That this Branch attend his funeral in a body and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; and further be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased and another be spread on the minutes of the Branch; and also published in the Pittsburg *Catholic* and CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

LEONARD LITZINGER,
W. A. WILLS,
JOHN S. MCCOY, } Committee.
ALEX. IVORY,
F. S. BURGOON,

The Election.

At the special election held in Ebensburg on Tuesday for the purpose of ascertaining the disposition of her citizens on the question of increasing the borough indebtedness with a view of securing an additional supply of water, the proposition to increase the debt was carried by a majority of 75. The vote in the wards was as follows:

EAST WARD	
For increase of debt	44
Against increase of debt	12
Majority	32

WEST WARD.	
For increase of debt	67
Against increase of debt	24
Majority	43

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

French Physicians Favor a Device for Deafness.

PARIS, August 13th.—Physicians look with favor upon the invention for relieving deafness, which was recently introduced here by A. H. Wales, of Bridgeport, Conn., and say it is undoubtedly the highest development which science has reached towards aiding the deaf.

Pain and Dread

attend the use of most catarrh remedies. Liquids and snuffs are unpleasant as well as dangerous. Ely's Cream Balm is safe, pleasant, easily applied into the nostril, and a sure cure. It cleans the nasal passages, and heals the inflamed membrane, giving relief at once. Price, 50 cents.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Died.

SCANLAN.—Died at her home in Lilly on Saturday, August 9th, 1890, Mrs. Mary Scanlan, wife of Michael Scanlan, aged about 60 years.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of A. J. Christy, late of Loretto, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
J. B. DENNY,
Administrator of A. J. Christy, deceased.
August 15, 6t.

NOTICE.
All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing school orders of Allegheny school district Cambria county, bearing number and date as follows: Order No. 123 for $25.00, dated February 19, 1890; order No. 158 for $12.50, dated June 2d, 1890, and order No. 1 for $110.27, dated June 2, 1890, as the above orders were drawn by mistake and imposition. By order of the Board.
S. VAUGHT,
Allegheny twp., Aug. 11, 3t. Secretary.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

Register's Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS HAVE been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 3D, 1890.

1. First and final account of Bridget McDermitt, administratrix of James McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
2. First and final account of D. D. Morrell, administrator of Mrs. Marion T. M. Diller, late of Johnstown, deceased.
3. First and final account of John Gruber, administrator of Annie Schaller, late of Woodvale, deceased.
4. First and final account of John Gruber, administrator, of Elenora Schaller, late of Woodvale, deceased.
5. First and final account of George E. Hamilton, administrator of Jacob Hamilton, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
6. First and final account of William Amsler, administrator of Fredericka Amsler, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
7. Second and final account of J. L. Metzger, administrator of David Metzger, Cambria county, deceased.
8. Final account of William H. Kirkbride, administrator of Mahlon Kirkbride, late of Johnstown, deceased.
9. First and final account of Levi Good, administrator of Francis A. Stiles, late of Cambria county, deceased.
10. The account of Elizabeth Black and W. H. Settlemyer, administrators of Daniel Black, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
11. First and final account of Levi A. Weaver, administrator of S. T. Blough, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
12. First and final account of W. H. Settlemyer, administrator of George Settlemyer, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
13. First and final account of James Irwin and Alexander Irwin, executors of Martha C. Wilson, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased.
14. First and final account of Lizzie J. Custer, administratrix of William H. Custer, late of Millville borough deceased.
15. First and final account of Andrew J. Akers, administrator of Alvar Akers, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased.
16. First and partial account of David R. Hess, administrator of Elizabeth Unverzaght, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
17. First and final account of John Burket, guardian of Isabella Schonviski, a minor child of John Schonviski, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
18. First and final account of Mary B. Mouse, administratrix of Frederick Mouse, late of Croyle township, deceased.
19. First and final account of John Burket, guardian of Augustave Schonviski, a minor child of John Schonviski, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
20. First and final account of John Burket, guardian of Imerick Schonviski, a minor child of John Schonviski, late of Cambria borough deceased.
21. First and final account of Frederick Kring, guardian of Emma Kring, minor child of Gideon Kring, late of Adams township, deceased.
22. First and final account of George Keiper, administrator of Frederick Wm. Hoffman, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
23. First and final account of Jno. G. Masterton, administrator of Wm. Masterton, late of Cambria county, deceased.
24. First and final account of Thomas C. Coleman, administrator of Charles Marshall, late of Cambria county, deceased.
25. First and final account of Justina Wacker, administratrix of Conrad Wacker, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
26. First and final account of John Butler, administrator of Robert Butler, late of Johnstown, deceased.
27. First and final account of Edwin Burkhart, administrator of Barbara Gobaugh, late of Jackson township, deceased.
28. First and final account of John H. Brown, administrator C. T. A. of William Layton, late of Johnstown, deceased.
29. First and final account of Julius Wild, administrator of Mary Diebl, late of Conemaugh borough deceased.
30. Second and final account of Charles S. Ruth, administrator of C. Elsaesser, late of Johnstown, deceased.
31. First and final account of John H. Brown, administrator of Joseph R. Moore, late of Stonycreek township, deceased.
32. Second and final account of Catharine Schroth, executrix of John Schroth, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.
33. First and final account of John C Bradley, executor of Catharine Bradley, late of Carroll township, deceased.
34. First and final account of John Whalen, executor of Patrick Cogan, late of South Fork, deceased.
35. Account of Thomas J Hughes, administrator of Elizabeth Davis Evans, late of Johnstown, deceased.
36. Second and final account of M. Fitzharris, administrator of Christopher Fitzharris, late of Johnstown, deceased.
37. First and partial account J. S. Osborne, surviving administrator of George W. Osborne, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased.
38. Supplemental account to the first and final account of John Vogel, administrator, of Joseph Myers, late of Cambria City, deceased.
39. First and partial account of John Reinhart, executor of Alexander Recke, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
40. First and final account of Eliza Roos, administrix of John Roos, late of Conemaugh borough deceased.
41. First and final account of Herman Baumer, administrator of H. G. Rose, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
42. First and final account of Lena Schnurr, administratrix of Charles Schnurr, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
43. Final account of Levi J. Prosser, administrator of David Prosser, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
44. First and final account of B. F. Heidenthal, administrator of Elizabeth Baumer, late of Woodvale borough deceased.
45. First and final account of George Woods, administrator of John M. Johnston, late of Johnstown, deceased.
46. Second and final account of Daniel Fitzpatrick, executor of Mary Fitzpatrick, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
47. First and final account of Otto F. Nickel, administrator, etc., D. B. N. of Chas. T. Schubert, late of Johnstown, deceased.
48. First and final account of Slater W. Allen, executor of Adam Kuntz, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased.
49. First and final account of Henry Hesselbein, administrator of Lewis C. Hesselbein, late of Conemaugh, deceased.
50. First and final account of Charles Maneval, guardian of Clara Kast, deceased, a daughter of Charles and Charlotte Kast, both deceased, late of Johnstown.
51. First and final account of George Keiper, administrator of Gottfried Hoffman, late of Johnstown, deceased.
52. First and final account of Dwight Roberts, executor of Howard J. Roberts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
53. First and final account of Thomas D. Davis, administrator of Jonathan Goodwin, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
54. Second and final account of Mary R. Campbell and C. G. Campbell, administrators of Jacob M. Campbell, late of Johnstown, deceased.
55. First account of William Johns, guardian of Richard D., William A., Thomas D., Robert L., Bertha M. and Vida E., minor children of Richard O'Neil, deceased.
56. Second account of John D. Roberts, guardian of Lillian Phillips, minor child of Peter E. Phillips, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
57. First and final account of George Wild, administrator of Jacob Wild, late of Johnstown, deceased.
58. First account of John D. Roberts, guardian of DeSaque Dibert, minor child of Mary L. K. Dibert, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.
59. First and partial account of John Yeagert, executor of Ferdinand Neatrauer, late of Richland township, deceased.
60. First and final account of Henry Hesselbein, administrator of Charles F. Hesselbein, late of Conemaugh, deceased.
61. First and final account of Henry C. Hesselbein, administrator of Maria Kimple, late of Johnstown, deceased.
62. First and final account of Anna McGarity, administratrix of James McGarity, late of Washington township, deceased.
63. First and final account of Thomas D. Evans, administrator of Eleanor Evans, late of Ebensburg, deceased.
64. First and final account of J. B. O'Connor, administrator of James B. Howard, late of Johnstown, deceased.
65. First account of Otto Huebner, administrator C. T. A. of Christian Kimple, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
66. First and final account of Thomas F. Brady, administrator of John Brady, Esq., late of Johnstown, deceased.
67. First and final account of Abram B. Clifford, administrator of Elizabeth R. Beam, late of Johnstown Borough, deceased.
68. The account of James P. Thomas, guardian of Morris Constable, one of the minor children and heirs of Jane Constable, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 8, 1890.

EVERYBODY in Cambria county should read the FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year.

What's in a Name?

Shakespeare says: "A rose without a name would smell as sweet." Nevertheless just at the dawn of the XXth century, in the year of grace 1890, there's quite a great deal in a name.

A Clothier without a name and reputation is heavily handicapped in the race for trade. People like to buy from dealers whose established reputation is a guarantee of fairness and honesty.

Our name—SIMON, THE CLOTHIER—cost oceans of money and months of toil and experiment to make it what it is to-day—and it's cheap at the price. It is the standard of excellence, the guarantee of supreme superiority, and it stamps every garment which bears this label { GUS SIMON, FINE CLOTHING. } as being the BEST that man can produce. Our name has a value to you. The reputation of a clothier is the accumulated evidence of many transactions with many customers. A good name can only be founded on continued "merit in merchandise." Our merchandise is always meritorious. The value of anything is what it will bring in the market. When a manufacturer gets an advanced price for his product, he gets it because it is worth it. Our goods command high prices but we invariably sell them low, as we not only gain a reputation thereby but also the customer. Some men cavil and say, "You pay extra for the name." So do you! It's worth it. When a man's reputation commands a higher price it's always because it's worth it. By his reputation one man can borrow money at 4 per cent.; another must pay 8. The act is the same, the money the same, but one is secure and the other is not. Reputation makes the difference.

When you buy our goods you get our good name with them. It is blended in with every seam and button hole. You get the name and more, you get the quality that made the name—Best quality.

Cling tightly to this word "quality." Hold it up and examine it, study it and think about it. The profits of the clothing business are seemingly locked in an impregnable vault, but the combination unlocks at the word "quality." Experience will teach you that by the workings of the law of compensation, all things cost about the same. Your loss of trade and reputation on inferior goods makes them cost as much as the best.

You get what you pay for. The only question is, which method will pay you? Will you buy the best and have it, or will you play at money-making and buy trash and lose trade?

Largely successful merchants in the clothing trade now-a-days deal only in the best qualities. Every great success has been built on this foundation. Permanent success requires reputation. Count over the big men of the trade—there's the proof.

Reputation can only be secured in one way—buy and sell best qualities and let the customers tell the story. It is the best advertising and the cheapest you ever did.

Our customers will talk about the kind of Clothes we keep, as there's so much in them to talk about—the fit, the fabric, the fashion. That extreme FINENESS OF FINISH you can't find in other makes.

And the good things they'll say about the clothes they'll say about us—if you buy 'em. Merchant and merchandise are always classed together. Bad, good or best, only one "best" in Clothing—our's, Simon's.

We're ready for Fall. Why not let our good name be your mascot for the season? Drop in and see us. You know where my store is. We'll we glad to see you, or if you can't come to see us, send us word and we'll call on you at home. By buying Groceries, Clothing, etc., of us you save lots of money by the transaction—a fact which you do not realize when you buy elsewhere in town.

GUS. SIMON,

Gallitzin's Cheapest Cash Merchant and Retailer at Wholesale Prices

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS!

Notice is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend for the purpose of receiving County and State Taxes for year 1890, at the places of holding the elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below.

South Fork	July 14th
Croyle township	July 15th
Wilmore	July 16th
Summerhill township	July 17th
Portage township	July 18th
Lilly	July 21st
Washington township, No. 1	July 22d
" " No. 2	July 23d
Tunnelhill	July 24th
Gallitzin borough	July 25th
Munster township	July 28th
Gallitzin township	July 29th
Ashville	July 30th
Chest Springs	July 31st
Allegheny township	August 1st
Loretto	August 4th
Blacklick township	August 5th
Cambria township	August 6th
Ebensburg, West Ward	August 7th
" East Ward	August 8th
Barr township	August 11th
Susquehanna township	August 12th
Hastings	August 13th
Elder township	August 14th
Carrolltown	August 15th
Carroll township	August 16th
Clearfield township	August 18th
Dean township	August 19th
Reade township	August 20th
White township	August 21st
Chest township	August 22d
East Conemaugh	July 14th
Franklin	July 15th
Johnstown, 1st Ward	July 16th
" 2d Ward	July 17th
" 3d Ward	July 18th
" 4th Ward	July 21st
" 5th Ward	July 22d
" 6th Ward	July 23d
" 7th Ward	July 24th
" 8th Ward	July 25th
" 9th Ward	July 28th
" 10th Ward	July 29th
" 11th Ward	July 30th
" 12th Ward	July 31st
" 13th Ward	August 1st
" 14th Ward	August 4th
" 15th Ward	August 5th
" 16th Ward	August 6th
Upper Yoder township	August 7th
East Taylor township	August 8th
Jackson township	August 11th
Conemaugh township	August 12th
Stonycreek township	August 13th
Lower Yoder township	August 14th
West Taylor township	August 15th
Adams township	August 18th
Richland township	August 18th

A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid on or before September 1st, and after October 1st 5 per cent. will be added on all unpaid.
THOS. E. HOWE,
Ebensburg, June 6th. Treasurer.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned auditor appointed by the Court of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of Caron Leahey and John R. Kelly, executors of the last will and testament of Pat. McPhillips, deceased, as shown by their first and final account to and among the persons entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at Arbitration Room, Court House, in Ebensburg, Pa., on Friday, August 22d, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
H. H. MYERS,
aug8 Auditor.

NOTICE.
IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA CO.
To the Heirs and legal Representatives of Thomas Duncan, deceased:
GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Thomas Duncan, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, or show cause why same should not be sold.
J. C. STINEMAN,
Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., August 8, '90.3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the money in the hands of Joel A. Gates, administrator of D. H. Donley, deceased, as shown by his second and final account, to and among the persons entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on Monday, August 18th, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
ALVIN EVANS,
Ebensburg, Pa., August 1, 1890. Auditor.

JOB work of all kinds neatly executed at this office. Give us a trial.

NO MORE OF THIS!

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS"
and you can walk, run or jump in them.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.

A full line of Caskets always on hand.

Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.

Apr 30 86

HASTINGS HOTEL.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at the Station, near the centre of the town on Fourth Avenue. We endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

SAW MILLS!
Patent Variable Friction & Belt Feed
Steam Engines, Hay Presses,
Shingle Mills, &c.
Portable Grist Mills.
Send for illus. Catalogue. Threshing Machines, &c.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.
ju 25.13t.

PRIVATE SALE.
Eleven and One-Half Acres of desirable meadow land one-half mile southwest of Ebensburg, well shaded, splendid spring water, making it a desirable piece of property for building on. This property
Will Be Sold at a Bargain.
Also, a House and Lot situated on Main street, East Ward. For further information call on or address,
JOHN J. EVANS,
jul25.3t. Ebensburg, Pa.

Bridge Letting.

SEALED Proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Cambria county at their office in Ebensburg, Pa., on Wednesday, the 20th day of August, 1890, at 1 o'clock, P. M. of said day for one

HIGH TRUSS IRON BRIDGE

to be erected across the Conemaugh river at Mineral Point, in said county, the extreme length of said bridge to be 125 feet with a fourteen feet roadway. Proposals for the material and masonry of said bridge will be recived at the same time and place, the bids to be for the entire work and materials for same, and not by the foot or yard.

Plan and specifications for bridge and abutments can be seen at the Commissioners' office.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN KIRBY,
JOHN CAMPBELL, } Com'rs.
J. G. LLOYD,
Attest: D. A. McGough, Clerk.
aug1.3t.

LILLY
INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP
AGENCY.

FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

J. B. Mullen, Agent,
LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
February 14, 1890.-ly.

TRIAL LIST.
SECOND WEEK IN SEPTEMBER.

Indiana Co. Dep. Bk	vs.	Anna.
Eutterbaugh	vs.	Cunningham.
Sloan	vs.	McMullen et al.
Fisher	vs.	Rager et al.
Use Blair	vs.	Gallagher.
Pringle	vs.	Pringle.
King	vs.	Cook.
Wyland	vs.	Kinports.
Bowman	vs.	Barnhart.
Cresswell	vs.	Cole.
Farber	vs.	Haywood Coal Co.
Irvin	vs.	Gill.
Irvin	vs.	Kutruff.
Kline	vs.	Elliott.
Hagan	vs.	Litzinger.
Miller	vs.	Storm et al.
Anna	vs.	Notley.
Admrs. of Kubritz	vs.	Custer.
Gallagher	vs.	Baker.
Gallagher	vs.	Baker.
Malchonson	vs.	Loughry.
Steward & Co	vs.	Gittings.
Hall, Swoyer, Glase & Co	vs.	Parrish.
Wilson	vs.	Myers & Reade.
Creary	vs.	Haugh.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothy's. Office, Aug. 8, 1890. Prothonotary.

TRIAL LIST.
THIRD WEEK IN SEPTEMBER (SPECIAL).

Martin	vs.	McGlade.
Saxman	vs.	Carroll.
Reade	vs.	Knepper heirs.
Pringle	vs.	Pringle.
Kerr & Co	vs.	Brown.
Brinker	vs.	Parrish.
Potters Co-operative Co.	vs.	McGough.
Kerr & Co	vs.	Yinger.
Kunkle	vs.	Vondeliet & Keene.
Westover	vs.	Bowers.
Same	vs.	Same.
Flick	vs.	Adams.
Hemperly	vs.	Lilly Mdse. Co.
Glasgow	vs.	Shoemaker.
Hall, Swoyer, Glase & Co	vs.	McGonigle.
Same	vs.	Wilhelm & McGonigle.
McVey	vs.	Suppes.
McCawley	vs.	Vaughn.
Miller & Co	vs.	Vaughn.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothy's. Office, Aug. 8, 1890. Prothonotary.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

An Oasis in the Sahara.

An oasis is not an immense wild garden, where numerous species of fruits and flowers crowd each other in wild confusion, but it is niggardly nature cultivated almost to the extreme by human industry, which refuses space to every fruit or flower which does not aid to sustain life.

An oasis is usually about a mile and a quarter in length and about five eighths of a mile in breadth. In nearly every case it occupies the bottom of some ravine, which shelters it in every direction. It is inclosed by a mud or stone wall about eight feet in height and about a foot in thickness. At regular intervals about this wall are round stone towers; these are sentry boxes on the flat roofs of which are stationed nightly guards to protect the place from pillage. The gardens of the oasis lie against this outer wall, and are divided into small enclosures, each of which is the property of one person. Next toward the centre, are fields of corn, barley, and onions, divided into parts as in the gardens, which are watered and tended like our favorite flower beds; in the center is a little rivulet, which runs from springs near one of the extreme ends.

The inhabitants of this oasis do not live each family in a separate dwelling, but in one large house called a ksar, which is usually built of stone, giving it the appearance of a solid mass, perforated here and there with a small windows and diversified with jutting angles. The halls are narrow, dark, ill-smelling, uneven passages winding about the building. The apartments are low-ceiled, filthy places, lighted by a single aperture in the wall. The whole place reminds one more of a dog kennel than a human habitation. In some of the ksars, about three or four hundred men, women, and children, a sickly, scrofulous generation, are huddled together in a building which would seem to a European hardly able to contain more than a hundred.

The only interesting thing about the whole oasis is the marabet or sepulchral chapel, which stands outside the walls surmounted by a cupula, the whole being built of stone or brick, executed by artisans brought from Morocco for that express purpose. Occasionally the principal cupola is flanked by four similar ones, the interior presenting a court, surrounded by a gallery supported on Moorish arcades. In most cases the ostrich egg crowns the summit of the cupalo, but occasionally a stone or metal ball may be found occupying the exalted position. The inhabitants of the oasis choose to reserve all the luxury and magnificence of their architecture to adorn the little temple around which they excavate their resting places. They are not like the habitations of the living, subject to the ravages of foes, but are universally held sacred; and the conqueror, covered with blood, approaches here with reverence and prostrates himself in lowly worship. Life is so uncertain, when the arms of the enemy combine with elements of nature to threaten its existence, that it is no wonder the inhabitant of the oasis cares to lavish all his wealth, not on the dwelling which will probably shelter him but a day, but on the place which will shelter him forever from the storms of life.

In the gardens near the outer wall of the oasis are grown the date palm, which is the principal food all over the Sahara. The trunk of this palm is usually about fifty or sixty feet in height, and is crowned by a tuft of radiating leaves. The calyx has six divisions, and the fruit is a drupe, somewhat larger than the acorn; it is a red color when ripe and is enclosed in a hard kernel, from which it is easily separated. It is pulpy, firm, esculent, and sweet, with a slight astringency. The tree is raised from shoots, which arrive at maturity in about thirty years, and continues bearing for about seventy more, producing yearly about fifteen or twenty clusters, which weigh, usually, about eighteen pounds each.

When any one wishes to create a date garden, he summons the neighboring gardeners to his assistance; and thus he accomplishes his work with economy and despatch, for their services cost him nothing, except the obligation to return the same when demanded. The sand is first removed to a depth of several feet, in order that the roots may reach water, beside a trench is dug around the tree at a regular distance, and into this, when necessary, water is poured, in order that, sinking through the soil, it may effectually reach the fibres which require it. This irrigation is chiefly committed to the women and children, by those who have no slaves; and the precious fluid is carried in skins of animals or baskets of balpo flouted so closely as to be waterproof. In most oasis canals are cut in every direction, communicating with the springs which supply the oasis; and when restriction is necessary, each gardener pays so much per hour for the use of the water in his garden. In some oases each proprietor has the right to the springs for an hour or two, according to the title deeds of his estate. The time is measured by a rude chronometer held by the officer who opens and shuts its conduit.

The Good Influence of Good Papers.

Show us an intelligent family of boys and girls and we shall show you a family where good papers are read. Nobody who has been without these silent tutors can know their educational powers for good or evil. How important then to secure those which tend only to good! What innumerable topics for discussion they suggest to the family. A general spirit for intelligence is evoked by these quiet visitors; and that which makes home pleasant, cheerful and chatty, thins the haunts of vice, and should certainly be regarded, when you consider its influence on the minds of the young, as a great social blessing.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of alll honorable competion, We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

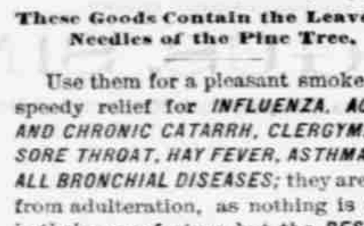
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

ALLAN'S

PINE NEEDLE

CIGARS & CIGARETTES.

PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

What a Comfort!



No Dirt! No Fuss! No Back Ache!

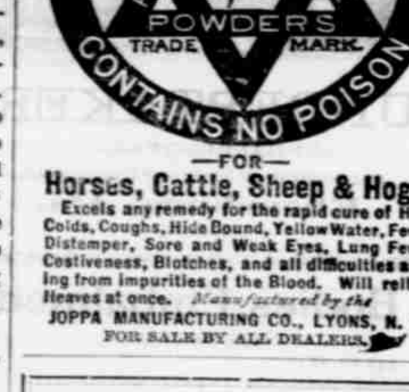
LASTS LONGER,
LOOKS BRIGHTER,
and makes the Shoes WEAR BETTER.

Don't let the women have all the best things, but use

Wolff's ACME Blacking

ONCE A WEEK FOR MEN.
ONCE A MONTH FOR WOMEN.
I find it a tip top Harness Dressing.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia



—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only sure and radical cure for

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION,

and all disorders of the liver, and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by **D. T. Ketring, Williamsburg, Pa.,** for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-1y.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

The American Goshawk.

Very different in appearance and habits from the larger species is the goshawk or, as he is ominously styled in northern New England, the "blue hen-hawk." Of rather slender build, when full-grown, a hawk of this sort measures from twenty to twenty four inches in length. It is bluish slate color above; below, white, crossed with many zig zag slate-colored lines.

Though more numerous in the mountains of the far West and in the British possessions, the goshawk is not uncommon in our northernmost States in fall and winter, and occasionly builds its nests in that region. It loves the woods and is oftener met in the shade of the dense pine and spruce woods than any other hawk. For strength and bravery, this hawk is not surpassed by any other bird of prey.

It feeds upon ducks, pigeons hares, grouse and poultry. It is the type of a hunting-facon, flying a few feet above the ground, and descending with a swift rush on the luckless prey detected by its sharp eyes. It is daring to rashness, and unlucky is the farmer whose poultry-yard becomes familiar ground to one of these hawks. Almost before the frightened fowls have had time to sound the alarm, it has selected and seized its victim, and is away.

One of these falcons was seen some time ago rushing upon a flock of birds called grackles as they were crossing the Ohio river. The birds in their fright collected in a compact mass and the hawk dashed among them, seizing first one and then another, and killed five before the flock could escape to the woods on the further bank.

An Odd Bird that Likes Fishing.

Away up on the mountains, near Tacoma, Washington, where the numerous streams find their way through deep, dark canyons down to the pulsebeat of old ocean, is the natural summer home of the water ousel, the strangest of all strange birds. You seldom see more than one of them at a time. They are of bark blue color, and are easily recognized by a pecular quick, jerking motion, which they never seem to tire of. And as they flit from rock to rock they are continually bobbing up and down, performing such a polite little courtesy as would cause you to smile to see it.

Owing to their peculiar habits and the isolated spots they select to build their nests, no one but the most ardent sportsmen and naturalists succeed in finding them. Hence a water ousel's nest with two or three eggs in it has a commercial value among nest collectors of $25. They always build their nests just back of some waterfall or under some overhanging bank, where they have to go through or under the water to get to it.

Another strange habit of this bird is the deliberate manner in which they appear to commit suicide. They will start slowly, very slowly, to wade right down into the water until they disappear from view, but if the water is clear and you have a sharp eye you can see the little dark forms clinging to the botton in search of their morning repast which consists of periwinkles.

Two Moods of an Emperor.

When he is in Berlin Emperor William is as democratic as one could wish. He drives, rides and walks about as freely as old Haroun Alraschid ever did, and he doesn't at all mind stopping now and again to chat with common folk. But when he retirs to Potsdam, where his private residence is, he is quite a different person. At Potsdam he is exclusive as a sacred turtle. The doors of his palace—yes, and the gates of his park—are closed against everybody and he shuns that recognition which elsewhere he invites.

It is hard, however, to keep the small boy out of what he ought not to be in. Three or four urchins made a practice of climbing the wall inclosing the imperial park and of playing at soldiers under the splendid trees. As luck would have it, the Emperor and Empress rode one morning in that particulrr part of the park and suddenly came upon the little ragamuffins. Instead of throwing away their broomsticks and skedaddling, the urchins wheeled into line, presented arms, and saluted the imperial couple. William was simply delighted and he told the boys that he would remember them. So he did. Ascertaining who they were and that they were children of poor people, he has sent them to a military school and will have them educated at his private cost.

The Largest Leather Belt in the World.

The Leather *Trades Circular and Review* of London, by publishing a paragraph from the New York *Sun* describing, as supposed, the largest leather belt in the world—160 feet long and 72 inches wide—now being made by Charles Schleren & Co. of New York, of two thicknesses of hide and to contain the hides of 175 animals, induces Sampson & Co. of Strout, England, to write to the *Sun* that in December, 1881, they supplied a leather belt 75 inches wide and 153½ feet long, of double thickness, without cross joints, cut out of 200 selected hides. The work was done by hand.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumpon is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Soldby Dr. J T. Davison.

Cheese Toast.

Cut from a stale loaf of bread six slices about ½ inch thick. Beat one egg into a cupful of sweet milk and add ½ pound of good cheese and tablespoonful of butter. Put this mixture in a clean sauce pan of boiling water and stir until quite smooth. Place the toast on a hot platter and cover with the dressing, and serve.

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much ... down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. GREENLEAF,
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

Use It Now!

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."
R. E. KNOBB, Watertown, Dakota.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Props. Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES *Color Feathers and Ribbons. Easy! Elegant! Economical!*

LACTATED FOOD *Babies using it sleep well nights. Wake Laughing.*

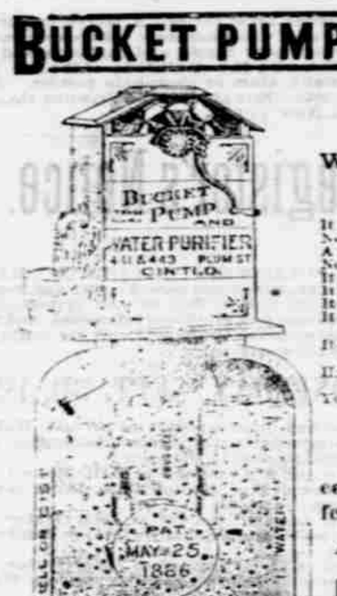
DRINK PURE WATER.

BY USING THE

BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER

IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.



It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 40 ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 38 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

BUCKET PUMP CO.

441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Agent, Ebensburg, Pa

THE ALLMENDINGER PIANO & ORGAN CO.,

ANN ARBOR, MICH., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of *HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.*

Importers and Jobbers of *Music and Musical Merchandise.*



We Make a SPECIALTY of *Organs in Piano Cases,* FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHEED, in *Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak* And: containing: our: own Patented: Improvements.

We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for anything in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

FACTORY: Cor. First and Washington Sts. -:- RETAIL WAREROOMS: 38 So. Main St.

REFERENCE: FARMER'S AND MECHANIC'S BANK, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

SWEEPING

PRICE - REDUCTIONS!



Preferring to carry Uncle Sam's Dollar to a big stock, we have inaugurated a

Great June Sale.

Sweeping Price Reductions.

A rare chance to get fine Clothing far below regular prices.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

6th and Chestnut St.
(Ledger Building)
13th and Chestnut St.

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

WANTED—AGENTS

TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR OUR

TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, &c. STEADY WORK

For Honest, Industrious Men.

Salary & Expenses, or Commission if preferred.



We grow a full line of varieties adapted to Pennsylvania.

OUR HOME OFFICE. The Business Quickly Learned. *Write immediately for terms.*

R. G. CHASE & CO., PHILA., PA.

1794. 1890.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y,

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 31, 1882.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, NY.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,

Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

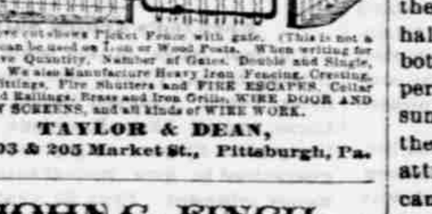
PITTSBURG, PA.

oct15-89-1yr.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Cheaper than Wood.



The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a netting.) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

201, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN C. FINCH,

DEALER IN

Golden - Wedding - Rye - Whiskies,

136 WATER STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

Oldest established house in the city, where nothing but pure goods are put up, strictly for family and medicinal use. Nothing better than Golden Wedding. Next on the list, Guckenheimer's, Gray's Monongahela Rye; these goods are leading brands. Brandies of vintage of 1878 on hand. Gins, Holland and Domestic, also Old Tom. Finch's Golden Wedding, $1.00 for full quart, 6 for $5.00; Guckenheimer's the same; Monongahela, $8.00 per dozen. Wines, $5.00 per dozen, $3.00 for one-half dozen. Securely boxed. Also have in stock, Grandfather's Choice, at $2.00 per gallon, barrels at special rates. Apr. 25, '90-1y

PILES. ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box; 3 boxes, $1.25. Address letters, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES.

The simple application of "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

Call on or Write to

J. R. HENRICKS

For Cash or Time Prices on



PIANOS AND ORGANS,

79 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

jun13 6m.



DETROIT SURE GRIP Steel Tackle Block.

HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to Storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvements EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue.

FULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS., 10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich. Established 1852. ma30.90,1y

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife: book free. DRS. GRATIGNY & BUSH, No. 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

Taming the Puma.

To show what may be done in the way of training the puma, or Rocky Mountain lion, usually deemed one of the most intractable of animals, a correspondent writes an account of one he has recently seen at Livingston, Montana. She is now three years old and was raised from a cub by a gentleman who devoted eighteen months to training her. He now has her under complete control. The beast not having been fed for twenty-four hours, he trailed pieces of meat over her nose and mouth, which the puma never attempted to eat until the word was given, as to a dog.

Occasional attempts were made but a single twist of the ear by her trainer was sufficient to control her. When meat was placed a few yards off, the puma fetched it by word of command, and permitted the meat to be taken from her mouth by her trainer, who fondled her as he would a cat. A very fine dog, a cross between a pure setter and a pure St. Bernard, five years old, named "Bruce," is on intimate and even affectionate terms with the puma, who allowed him to remove meat placed upon her jaws and to eat it.

In training the puma he has chiefly used the whip, which she feels only on the nose, ear and under the tail. He assured the writer that he has made his own teeth meet through her skin in different parts of her body, without her showing any signs of sensation. Her memory is short, and three weeks' intermission of the performance necessitates much extra training and trouble.

Sources of the Nile.

The sources of the Nile are in great lakes on high plateaus under the equator, 3,000 or 4,000 feet above the level of the sea. The largest and highest of these basins, Lake Victoria N'yanza, 5,058 feet above the sea and larger than Lake Superior, gathers the waters from all the surrounding highlands. From the Unyamwesi basin on the south flows the Shimiyu, the most remote source of the Nile; on the west the Kazera, draining high mountain land; on the east descend the waters of the plateaus from which rise the snowy peaks of Kenia and Kilimanjaro.

The waters issue from the north end of Lake Victoria N'yanza as a powerful and rapid stream—the true Nile—flows down toward the northwest into Lake Albert N'yanza, which is 2,000 feet above the sea. Thence the river runs down into the plains of central Soudan, where it receives the waters of the vast network of rivers collected by the Bhar-el-Arab and Bhar-el-Gazal and those of the eastern plateaus through the Sobat.

After the junction of these rivers the river is known as the White Nile, and follows a northerly course through Nubia to Khartoum, where the Blue Nile brings to it the united waters of the Abyssinian plateau and its snowy mountains. Lower down the Black Nile pours into it the waters of northern Abyssinia. From this point to the Mediterranean, a distance of fifteen hundred miles, the Nile does not receive a single tributary of any importance.

Oil of Roses.

The collection of this precious perfume is a purely mechanical operation, based upon the principle of capillary attraction; and a careful person can make it who has patience. The fragrant blossoms are gathered at perfection, only the leaves being used, and placed in an open-mouthed jar. A very fine, soft sponge, carefully cleaned and dried and then saturated with the finest olive oil, is fitted into another glass jar, which, being reversed, just slips within the jar containing the rose leaves.

This leaves the sponge in the smaller jar, which is fixed upside down within in the large jar just above the rose leaves, whose volatile fragrance is attracted by the oil in the sponge; as the rose leaves dry they can be replaced by fresh ones until the oil is perfumed to the desired degree, when a small quantity can be squeezed into a small glass-stoppered vial.

If only the perfume is desired, wash the sponge in a small quantity of alcohal and keep it in a glass-stoppered bottle. During the extracting of the perfume the jars should be kept in the sunshine. Very fine solid fat spread on the inner surface of the smaller jar will attract the perfume, like the oil, and can be gathered in small jars with airs tops. It is with this sort of pomade that perfumes are usually made.

A Dog's Way of Talking.

One hot summer day I chanced to spy from my study window a huge dog disporting himself with provoking coolness on my lawn in the shade of an evergreen. Rushing in hot haste to my study closet and snatching up a hearth-brush, I stole softly along the front porch, where, concealed partly by clustering vines of honeysuckle, I took aim and hurled it at the tresspasser's head. I had counted confidently on seeing him terrified by the projectile and taking himself off with a howl of pain and alarm. But judge of my surprise to see the unsurprised brute take first a quiet and leasurly survey of the missile, then deliberately pick it up with his teeth and trot complacently off with my brush.

Meeting the same dog on the street later in the day, I could not help thinking from his knowing look, though he carried a sober face, that he was inwardly laughing at me. And then it all at once flashed upon me what good stead this dog's philosophy might do superior beings, and what a world of vexation we might save ourselves if we would but carry away and bury forever the weapons of detraction hurled at us by the hidden hands of envy and hate.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

THE FREEMAN contains all the Cambria county news.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG. - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR

BLAIR & SON'S

DAILY MEAT MARKET,

Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.

The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also, Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION



Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption.* It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy* for **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.**

Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.

april 29tf.

SALESMEN

WANTED.

Local or Traveling.

to sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment Guaranteed.

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,

ma&jul Rochester, N. Y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK.

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

An Omission.

A few days ago two men wh[o] afterward found to be Detroit[ers ar]rived in a town near by, [with] a pig. It was perhaps big enou[gh] heavy enough to be called a ho[g], they termed it a pig, and as they it over to the care of the land[lord] whose inn they proposed to rest [at] night one of the men explained:

'Be awful careful of that pig a daisy—a new breed just from land. We've sold him to a farm[er] here for $50 and we don't want an[y] to happen him.'

The landlord locked the pig up then began to think and cogita[te] suspect. When the strangers had to bed he called some of the boy[s and] said:

'I've twigged the racket; the[se] fellows are sharpers, and that's a ing pig. To-morrow they will give a chance to guess at its weight a cents a guess, and you'll be cl[eaned] out—only you won't! As the[y] sleep we will weigh their pig and their game.'

Nobody slept until the pig was over to the scales and weighed pulled down 170 pounds to a hair the villagers went home and hu[gged] their nickels and dreamed of pig[s] scales and sharpers through the r[emain]der of the night.

Next morning the pig was led in front, and before starting of a journey one of the owners remark[ed to] the assembled crowd:

'Gentlemen, I'm going to weig[h the] pig directly. Maybe some of you like to guess on its weight? I'll all guesses at 10 cents each, and ever hits it gets 50 cents.'

This provoked a large and selected of winks and smiles, but no one w[ent] up until the man said that any could guess as many times as he to, provided a dime accompanied guess. Then a rush set in. The four merchants put fifty guesses A justice of the peace took 30. A yer said about 20 would do for Before there was any let up guessing about six hundred had registered and paid for. Every them guessed at 170 pounds. It curious what unanimity there w[as in] the guessing, but the pig men seem to notice it. When all had given a chance the pig was led scales, and lo! his weight was 174 pounds!

'You see, gentlemen,' explained spokesman, 'while this anima[l] weighs 170 pounds along about o'clock at night, we feed it five pounds of oatmeal before weig[hing]. You forgot to take this matter consideration!'

Then somebody kicked the land[lord] and he kicked the justice, and the ice kicked a merchant, and when pigmen looked back from a dista[nce] the whole town was out kicking and throwing empty wallets in[to the] river.

Banishing Flies.

Flies will not pass through a made of thread, fine silk or stretched across an open window, through the meshes are an inch unless there is a window or light it. This affords a ready means cluding these insects from our which have windows on one side rooms, flies can only be kept using fine gauze for the purpose best way to destroy flies in a room expose on a shallow plate the fol[lowing] mixture: Quassai chips (small quarter ounce; water, one pint ten minutes, strain, and add of four ounces. Flies will drink this avidity and are soon destroyed Cold, green tea, very strong, and ened with sugar, then set about room in saucers, will also attract and destroy them. An ingenious has devised the following pla[n, ob]serving that a fly always walks up be made a window screen div[ided in] half. The upper half lapped lower, with an inch space betwe[en]. As soon as a fly lighted on the sc[reen] proceeded to walk upward, and walked straight out of doors being able to walk down it had to return to the room. By this a room can be quickly cleared which always seek the light.

How Russians Eat.

The Russians eat, on an average every two hours. The climate and tom require such frequent meals digestion of which is aided by draughts of vodki and tea. Vodki the Russian whiskey, and made potatoes and rye. It is fiery and orless, and flavored with some like vanilla or orange. It is drunk small cups that hold perhaps half Vodki and tea are the inseparable companiments of friendly, as well business, intercourse in the land czar. Drunken men are rare. and Sweeden are the only countries which the double dinner is the rule.

When you go to the house of a sian, be he a friend or a stranger are at once invited to a side where salted meats, pickled eel, cucumbers and many other appetizing viands are urged upon with an impressiveness that refusal. This repast is washed with frequent cups of vodki over, and when the visitor feels had eaten enough for twenty hours, the host says, "And dinner."

His Identification.

"Now, Sir," began the attorney the defense, preparing to annihilate witness whom he was to cross-examine "you say your name is Williams you prove that to be your real Is their anybody in the court can swear that you havn't for purposes of fraud and deceit?"

"I think you can identify self," answered the witness.

"I? Where did I ever see you fore, my friend?"

"I put that scar over your twenty five years ago, when you stealing peaches out of father's I'm the same Williams."